

THE  
BLACK BOX

SEE IT, HEAR IT  
AT OILMANS

Radio Dept. Gloucester Avenue

CHINA

Established 1845

MAIL

RELAX IN  
DAKS  
THE FAMOUS COMFORT  
IN ACTION TROUSERS  
Whiteaways  
HONGKONG & KOWLOON

No. 36874

SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1956.

Price 30 Cents

### COMMENT OF THE DAY

#### Standing Again

PRESIDENT Eisenhower is prepared to stand again for re-election. He is, modestly and, as far as his party was concerned, most unnecessarily, he added in his radio-TV announcement: "If my party wants me to."

So highly respected and well-liked is Mr. Eisenhower, that his decision will be received with pleasure by many outside the circles of the GOP, indeed, beyond the shores of North America where his admirers need no lapel buttons to tell the world that they too like him.

The President's decision does not really come as a surprise even though there were serious doubts about his health once or twice last year. Recently the pundits have been unanimous in their view that he would run again, though Mr. Eisenhower himself was just enough doubtful in the public mind to make speculation a fascinating occupation.

New years of a change in American foreign policy before the elections may be safely despatched. For even though the President will probably play a far less active role in Government, the major decisions will be made by him. Observers are quick to note that Mr. John Foster Dulles, forthcoming visit to the Far East assumes the political importance that it might otherwise have lacked had Mr. Eisenhower chosen not to stand again.

NO ONE welcome result of his decision is that the American public now have confidence that when it comes to voting time their choice will not be between Democratic substance and a Republican shadow. The contest will be between two worthy opponents with the scales almost evenly balanced. Sensibly Mr. Eisenhower plans to avoid "barn storming" and "whistle stop" electioneering. In view of the strain to which he would undoubtedly be subjected in the normal course of events he has chosen to stand down from the public hustings, and this seems a most sensible decision. Most Americans will still have ample opportunity to see the contestants. Television will make sure of that. But the best news for America and the world is not that President Eisenhower is standing again, but that he has recovered to such an extent that he is able to return to a nearly normal active political life.

## MURRAY BARRACKS DEAL EXPECTED SOON

### Estimated Cost Of Purchase—\$28 Mill

By A STAFF CORRESPONDENT

The Hongkong Government is expected to announce the purchase of Murray Barracks in the very near future. The purchase price is estimated at about \$28 million.

Negotiations for the area, according to a well informed source close to military circles, have entered their final phase.

The same source told me this morning that plans for alternative accommodation have already been completed. A new barracks is to be erected further east in Victoria Barracks.

Attempts to purchase the military lands, or part of them, date back many years. Most of these attempts were frustrated by the then dictatorial attitude of the War Office which ignored the junior Colonial Office. Postwar negotiations for these valuable sites were not much better.

## Famous Ex-Bodyguard Found Dead In Hotel

Nicosia, Mar. 2.

Major Phil Attfield, former Scotland Yard bodyguard to the Duke of Windsor and Sir Anthony Eden, has been found shot dead in a Nicosia flat, police revealed today.

They said foul play was not suspected. His body, with a bullet wound in the head, was found last night and is now awaiting a post mortem examination at Nicosia hospital.

## Miss Lucy To Fight On

New York, Mar. 2.

Miss Lucille, serious and tight-lipped, told a press conference here today that she would continue her legal struggle to be the first negro student admitted to the all-white university of Alabama.

Miss Lucy said she would not accept the university's expulsion order yesterday. She came to New York after hearing of the order, "for a little rest and quiet."

"I am completely disheartened," the 26-year-old girl told reporters today.

"But at the same time I cannot see any reason to abandon my sole purpose of obtaining an education within the meaning of the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States."

Miss Lucy was referring to the Supreme Court ruling against segregation of whites and negroes in schools and universities. —Reuter.

### SLIMMING HINT

London, Mar. 2.

Never eat more than two slices of bread a day if you want to be slim, according to a nutrition expert writing in the British Medical Association magazine, Family Doctor.

The expert, writing under the name of Dr. John Clyde, says that the slimmer must cut down on starches and sugar and must be firm about the intake of bread, cakes, biscuits, rice and other cereals, sugar and sweets. Alcohol, must also be cut, and a pint of beer being equivalent in fattening power to two slices of bread.

But there is no need to go hungry, he emphasises. People wanting to slim can eat as much as they like of meat, fish, cheese, vegetables, fruit, butter and margarine, he says. —China Mail Special.

Each time a satisfactory "understanding" had been reached between the Hongkong Government and the GOC the latter was due for repulsing.

And so it went on. The showdown came recently in Whitehall—the colonies had suddenly grown out of their short pants. They became men and the Colonial Office a man amongst men.

In other words the Colonial Office was no longer to be pushed around or sidetracked by its powerful brother department. It is understood that the Peak Tramway company has been told to proceed with plans to erect a station much lower down Garden Road.

TUNNEL SCHEME? Does this tie up with anything? If so, with what? The cross-harbour tunnel scheme?

Let us see what the Financial Secretary said on this subject in his Budget speech the other day.

"The estimate for the Sir Ferry pier," he said, "has gone up from the original \$7 million to over \$11 million, a heavy expenditure which brings no additional revenue to Government. New vehicular ferries would, from the financial point of view, be an unprofitable investment, and this point among others, including the possibility of more bad estimating, caused Government to hesitate about embarking on the scheme for a new vehicular ferry before going fully into the merits of a tunnel."

The above statement clearly indicates that the tunnel idea (which involves the purchase of Murray Barracks) has at least priority of thought in Lower Albert Road.

As negotiations have gone so far it was not unexpected to receive a bland "I'm afraid I don't know anything about it" from a Government spokesman.

### MACABRE TRADE

Buenos Aires, Mar. 2.

A Government Investigating Committee named a former mayor of Salta, Argentina, as head of a gang which made a thriving business from a trade in corpses taken from local cemeteries.

According to the committee's report, the gang sold bodies to medical students and skeletons to artisans who carved knick-knacks out of them. —China Mail Special.

### China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the feature highlights in today's China Mail:

F. 8: Who buried Dierpe? by Milton Shulman.

F. 6: George Whiting interviews Jim Peters who talks about the most thrilling day of his life; Trials for treason, by Nigel Gee.

F. 7: What I'd tell my child about Money, Marriage and Morals, George Gale begins a candid report by four worldly people; Is exercise good or bad for you?

F. 8: The world's largest diamond is also one of the world's strangest stories.

F. 13: Les Armour writes on Sidney Silverman, the man who led a crusade to abolish capital punishment.

F. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sports reviews.

## They Kidnapped Woman, Then Robbed A Bank

New York, Mar. 2.

Two polite gunmen, who offered a woman cashier cigarettes and inquired of her comfort while holding her captive for 10 hours, today robbed a branch of the County Trust Company of \$175,000.

The men kidnapped Mrs. Mary Kostolova, a 36-year-old widow who lives alone, at 10 p.m. as she was putting her car in her garage.

They drove aimlessly around in Mrs. Kostolova's car until 3.30 a.m., when they pulled up at the drive-in branch bank and used her key to enter. They seized the bank clerk, Ernest Marino, 27, when he reported for work at 7.30 a.m.

Purdy Ungemack, the only one of the three employees who knew the combination of the vault, was forced to open the safe containing the usual Friday payroll money. Then the robbers fled.

It was the largest bank robbery in the New York area since April 16, 1955, when three men robbed a Chase Manhattan branch bank in Woodside, Queens, of \$312,000. They were caught. —United Press.

### The Reason Why

Ferrara, Italy, Mar. 2.

An Italian tram driver, X-rayed to find the cause of a persistent pain, has discovered that he had been living nearly 40 years with a German World War I machine gun bullet in his back. —China Mail Special.

### Four Jets Crash

Strasbourg, Mar. 2.

Four Royal Canadian Air Force F-86 Sabrejets crashed and exploded on a field today during a close-formation dive. All four pilots were killed. —United Press.

## NOW THE SQUEEZE IS ON THE BANKS

London, Mar. 2.

The British Treasury tonight gave another twist to the "credit squeeze" which is designed to wring the inflation out of the British economy. It announced an issue of £300 million sterling of exchequer stock, carrying 5 per cent interest and maturing on June 15 next year.

This operation is aimed at the banks, to reduce their holdings of Treasury Bills and other liquid assets of which they have too many. If they buy the new issue by selling some of their Treasury Bills, the effect is automatic. Otherwise, if the Treasury gets its £300 million sterling it can pay off some Treasury Bills or anyway refrain from issuing some more.

### FOR OWN SAKES

For their own sake as well as for the sake of national policy, the banks would not at present use their surplus liquid assets to enlarge their advances to their customers. At the government's request they are cutting their advances as fast as they reasonably can.

But government requests are not a good way of running a banking business. While the surplus of liquid assets exists it is always capable of being used. So it is better to get the surplus out of the way, and this is being done. —Reuter.

## Marshall To Meet Tengku Rahman

Singapore, Mar. 2.

The Chief Minister of Singapore, Mr. David Marshall, will fly to Kuala Lumpur tomorrow for discussions with the Federation's Chief Minister, Tengku Abdul Rahman on future relations between the Colony and the Federation. —Reuter.

## MOUNTBATTEN CANCELS PAKISTAN VISIT

London, Mar. 2.

Admiral Lord Louis Mountbatten, Britain's First Sea Lord, has cancelled his projected tour of Pakistan for the present, an Admiralty communique announced here today.

The communique added that it was hoped a visit might be arranged at a later date.

The text of the communique stated:

"The Admiralty announced tonight that, as the Chairman of the Chiefs-of-Staff will be in Karachi for the meeting of the South-East Asia Treaty Organisation Council, and will be available for discussions with the Pakistan military authorities, and as the Pakistan Naval Commander-in-Chief has just concluded discussions with the First Sea Lord in London, the First Sea Lord will not now be visiting Pakistan on this occasion."

## Nehru & Lloyd Have Controversial Subjects To Discuss

New Delhi, Mar. 2.

Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, the British Foreign Secretary, is expected to discuss a wide range of subjects when he arrives here tomorrow on a two-day visit for talks with Mr. Jawaharlal Nehru, Prime Minister of India.

The visit comes at a time when Britain and India have differing approaches to some important problems.

According to official sources, some of the main topics likely to come up are the Middle East situation, with particular reference to the Baghdad defence pact, which is frowned on by India; Indo-China, and the problems of implementing the Geneva agreement; India's request for United Nations trusteeship in Antarctica; disarmament and the possible banning of nuclear weapons tests; the forthcoming Commonwealth Prime Ministers conference; and the recent Soviet Communist Party Congress.

The Baghdad pact is seen as the main point of difference between the two countries. India regards it as having brought instability to the Middle East, and to have created the opportunity for active Soviet intervention in that area.

In particular India does not like Pakistan membership of the pact, for there is the fear that Pakistan might use an increased military potential as a bargaining factor against India if not for military adventures in Kashmir.

It is understood that India's call for United Nations trusteeship in Antarctica took Britain by surprise. In Antarctica took Britain by surprise. In Antarctica took Britain by surprise.

Mr. Nehru is expected to explain the view that conflicting claims to Antarctic territory, which might arise from expeditions during the International Geophysical Year could lead to a new world tension. Two Commonwealth countries, Britain and Australia, are directly affected, as they have claims in Antarctic territory.

On Indo-China, Mr. Nehru and Mr. Lloyd are expected to discuss China's proposal for reconvening the Geneva conference, and India's suggestion that the co-chairmen, Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Vyacheslav Molotov, Soviet Foreign Minister, meet to try and thrash out some measure of agreement on implementing the Geneva agreement. —Reuter.

Several hundred leftwing demonstrators clashed violently with strong forces of police in the centre of Nice tonight after trying to stop a meeting of the Poujadist Party.

Disorders broke out after Socialist and Communist supporters had tried to stage a counter-demonstration outside a public hall where a Poujadist deputy, M. Jean Demasio, was due to make a speech.

Scuffles, which turned into a running battle in side streets, started as Poujadists began to stream into the building.

POLICE STONED Strong forces of steel-helmeted police in Nice immediately to disperse the demonstrators, who fought back by hurling paving stones from the street.

A number of demonstrators were detained after black-triangular police, wielding truncheons and rifle butts, charged a group of 300 shouting anti-Poujadist slogans. First reports said several persons were slightly injured. —Reuter.

### Floods Death Toll

Santos, Brazil, Mar. 2.

At least 30 persons were known dead, 30 others injured, and 50 were missing today as a result of floods and landslides caused by a cloudburst. —United Press.

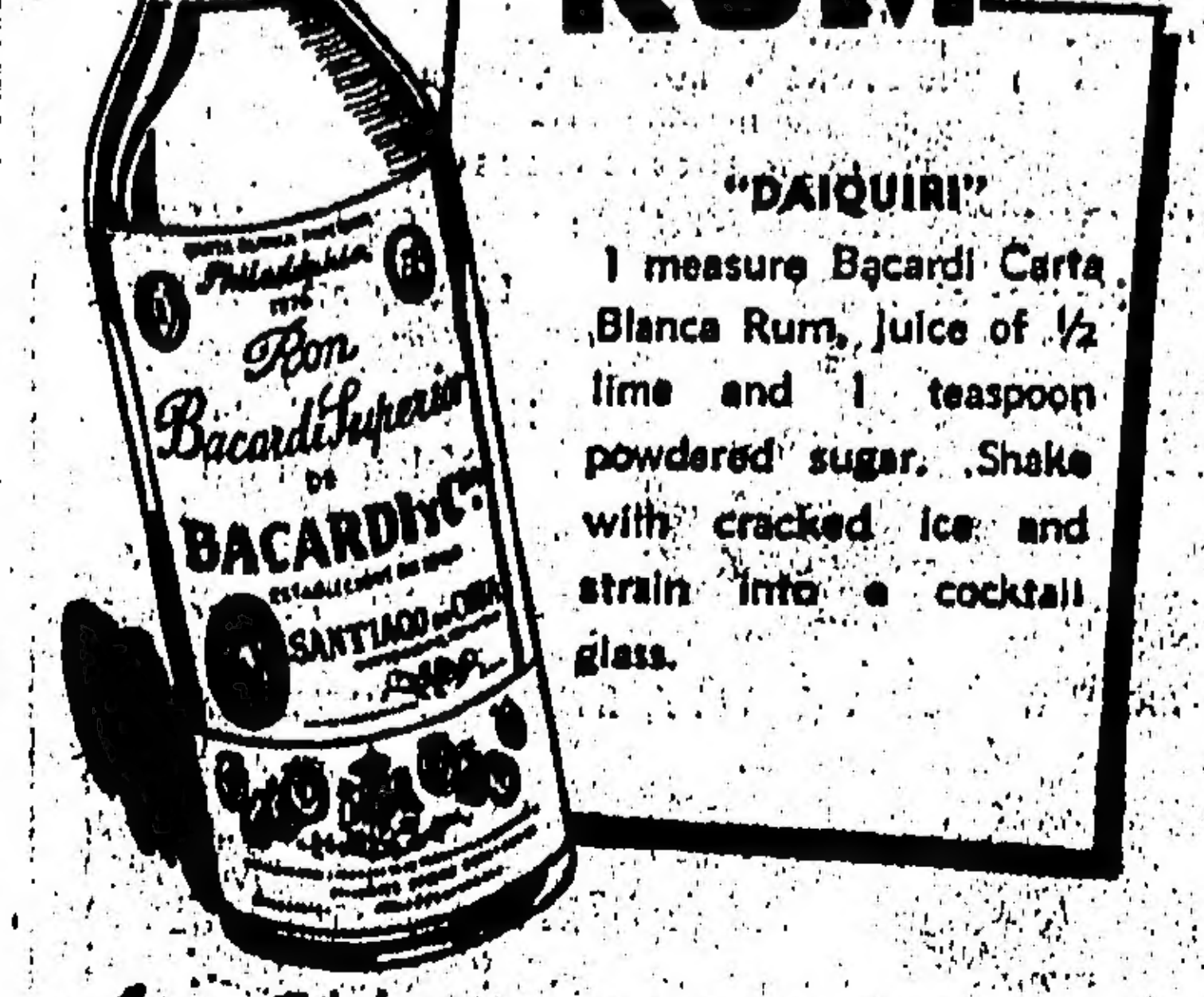
### Children Thrown Into River

Rome, Mar. 2.

An Italian labourer, Roberto Marini, 39, hurled his three children into the icy waters of the Brenta River, then jumped in himself, police reported.

All four bodies have been found. The children, two girls and a boy, were aged 5, 6 and two. —China Mail Special.

## BACARDI Carta Blanca RUM



### "DAIQUIRI"

1 measure Bacardi Carta Blanca Rum, juice of 1/2 lime and 1 teaspoon powdered sugar. Shake with cracked ice and strain into a cocktail glass.

Imported by:  
CALDERON, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.  
2, Outer Road, H.K.

USE  
**SHELL**  
X-100  
MOTOR OIL  
10W/30

GIVES YOU MORE  
MILES PER GALLON.

LONGER PERIODS  
BETWEEN  
DE-CARBONIZATION.

FLY  
To INDIA To EUROPE To JAPAN

Check these advantages:  
✓ Constellation and Super Constellation comfort  
✓ Choice of London or Toronto class  
✓ A.I.I.'s personal service  
(Right Entry Week & Sun. to India & Europe, Every Mon. & Sat. to Japan)

Visit these places with A.I.I.:  
PARIS - GENOVA - DUSSELDORF -  
ROME - CAIRO - BOMBAY - TOKYO -  
BANGKOK - CALCUTTA - BEIRUT -  
DELHI - KARACHI - ZURICH

**AIR-INDIA**

Now 2 FLIGHTS WEEKLY

3, House, 7, for House Street

## KING'S PRINCESS

## SHOWING TO-DAY



— ADDED ATTRACTION —

ON THE STAGE • IN PERSON

## CHARLE'N

THE SENSATIONAL AMERICAN TV STAR

FEATURING THE FAN DANCE

SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW  
KING'S PRINCESS

At 11.30 a.m. At 11.00 a.m.

A VARIETY PROGRAMME OF 20TH CENTURY FOX  
A VARIETY PROGRAMME OF WALT DISNEY'S  
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS  
AT REDUCED PRICESPRINCESS SPECIAL MATINEE  
TOMORROW at 12.10 p.m.

An Indian Film of Superb Quality presented by

## "LOOTER"

Starring: Naeir Khan, Jaboon, Begum Para, Naeir Hussain

Direction: Ravindra — Music: C. Ramchandra

Regular Admission Prices

## HOOVER: LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371 KOWLOON TEL. 60140, 60243

OPENS TO-DAY 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 &amp; 9.40 P.M.

(Please note time of performance has been changed)

A FORTUNE TO MAKE YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE!

Mightiest Triumph  
of the M-G-M  
Studios

SUNDAY MORNING MATINEE: REDUCED ADMISSION

Hoover at 12.00

"LILI"

Leslie Caron

Mel Ferrer

Liberty at 12.30

"DRAGON SEED"

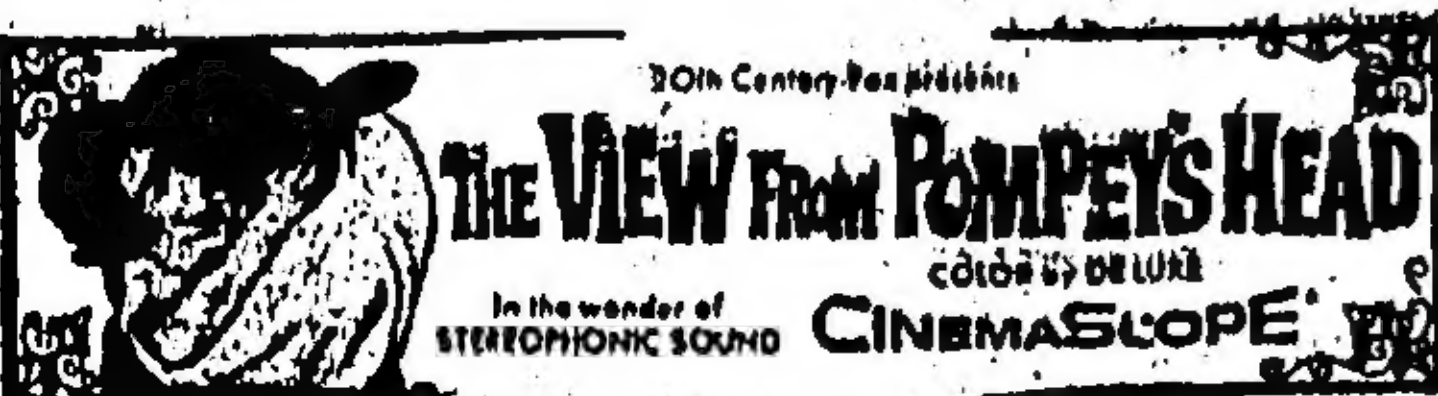
Katharine Hepburn

Walter Huston

ORIENTAL AIR CONDITIONED

SHOWING TO-DAY  
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

4-TRACK, HIGH FIDELITY, STEREOGRAPHIC SOUND!

SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW at 12.30  
Gary Cooper in "BLOWING WILD" Warner Bros. film

## FILMS

Current & Coming  
BY JANE ROBERTSThe New Films At A Glance  
SHOWING

**HOOVER and LIBERTY:** "David Copperfield". A re-issue of the picture based on Dickens' novel, with an all-star cast, including Freddie Bartholomew in the title role.

**KING'S and PRINCESS:** "The Girl Rush". Rosalind Russell breezes through this musical, working hard and dragging Fernando Lamas and Eddie Albert with her. Gloria De Haven co-stars.

**NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD:** "Bengazi". Adventure in the desert. Richard Conte, Victor McLaglen, Richard Carlson and Mala Powers.

**QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA:** "Cockleshell Heroes". An Anglo-American strike against the enemy during the 1939-1940 war. Trevor Howard and Jose Ferrer.

**ROXY and BROADWAY:** "The Deep Blue Sea". A judge's wife leaves him for a test pilot, to find that there are still squalls ahead. Vivien Leigh, Kenneth More, Emyln Williams and Eric Portman.

## COMING

**HOOVER and LIBERTY:** "Quentin Durward". A return performance of this historical swashbuckler. Robert Taylor, Key Kendall and Robert Morley.

**KING'S and PRINCESS:** "The Kidnappers". A second showing of the touching British picture about two young boys who find and care for a small baby.

**QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA:** "The Kidnappers". A second showing of the touching British picture about two young boys who find and care for a small baby.

**NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD:** "Simon and Laura". A sophisticated British comedy that pokes fun at television. Peter Finch, Kay Kendall, Maurice Denham and Muriel Pavlow.

**QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA:** "Picnic". A small town with all a small town's undercurrents. William Holden, Kim Novak, Rosalind Russell and Betty Field.

**ROXY and BROADWAY:** "The Lieutenant Wore Skirts". Wife goes back into the Army and husband has a hard time trying to be near her. Sheree North and Tom Ewell.

Holmes and I cannot decide who is the better. The former has one very strong scene in which he explains distractedly to a friend that he is completely astounded to have come back from a golfing week-end to discover that his mistress has tried to commit suicide in his absence.

He puts over extremely well the attitude of an exuberant extrovert when confronted by the tortuous gyrations of an introvert's mind. His love for his mistress is as sincere as his nature will allow and he has not the mental capacity to understand the depth of her despair when she realises that happiness lies no more with him than it did with her pompous husband.

## Good Colour

Eric Portman too plays a very real person. In his bitter way he has come to terms with life and is as different from the brush Freddie as he is from the unattractive judge. Nothing shocks him, nothing ruffles him, yet with an absence of drama he manages to indicate that he combines great understanding with an even greater desire to divorce himself from contact with the world.

There is rather an obvious study lady from Melina Lister and the potted psychology of Freddie's friend, although in character, is unnecessary, but these are small points that are easily outweighed by the quality of the rest of the picture.

The colour is good and the photography, especially of the scenes in Switzerland, is of a very high standard. Another pleasure for me, was to listen to the lovely voice of Vivien Leigh. She has one of the most clear, soothing, delightfully-pitched voices on the screen.

## Too Dizzy

"The Girl Rush" takes place in Las Vegas and is claimed to be Rosalind Russell's first musical.

She has certainly thrown herself heart and soul into it, almost as though she were trying to prove that she can be more bouncy, more noisy, and cover more ground in her song and dance routines than any showgirl who has made musical her business throughout her entire career.

There's no doubt that she's a likeable person, but on my goodness, if she would only relax once or twice instead of carrying through the picture at a mad rush with her mouth perpetually open as though she were out of breath.

She's one of those persistently optimistic people who win or lose a million dollars with equally careless abandon. An inveterate gambler, she has inherited this trait from her father. She has also inherited a hotel in Las Vegas from him—or rather, she is given to understand she has, for by the time she has travelled down to take it over, it has been gambled away by her father's partner, James Gleason.

We spend a rather tedious time while Rosalind Russell breezes through Fernando Lamas' expensive club, suggesting changes, reorganising the cabaret and generally behaving in an overbearing manner in the mistaken belief that it is here and an equally tedious time while Lamas attempts to tell her that he holds the mortgage on the broken down hotel next door that was really lost her.

## Shy—And Sly

In direct contrast to Rosalind Russell's exuberance, Fernando Lamas seems to be trying to act with restraint, but he overdoes it and nothing very much at all comes across the screen except the shadowy figure of a nicely dressed young man who is surely too kind hearted to be able to control a tough gambling establishment in a city that must attract more crooked characters to the scene than any other place in the world.

Eddie Albert, as the not very smart son of a successful real estate tycoon (now anyone who ever goes to the pictures must surely know that word) falls for Miss Russell in a more obvious way than Lamas and if either of the two could be imagined to be in love with such a whirlwind, he would seem the more likely.

James Gleason wears his hat at his usual angle, is shy and sly by turns, and in general, behaves in his normal way, which is a personality who is very well known in America. I believe, (he's kind of Marion Lorne, and I must confess it meant nothing to me) provides a little comedy life interest on the more elderly plane for James Gleason.

The dancing in the beginning is spot bit there is too much of it, too much of Rosalind Russell and her dizzy gestures and too much of the piano accompaniment.

QUEEN'S  
5 SHOWS TO-MORROW

"COCKLESHELL HEROES"

EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M.

## QUEEN'S &amp; ALHAMBRA

2.30, 5.15, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M. 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

## SHOWING TO-DAY



## ALHAMBRA

TOMORROW AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY

M-G-M's TOM &amp; JERRY

## COLOR CARTOONS

In CinemaScope

REDUCED PRICES: \$1.50, \$1.00 &amp; 70 Cts.

## ROXY &amp; BROADWAY

GRAND OPENING TO-DAY  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

VIVIEN LEIGH

The Twice Academy Award Star of  
"GONE WITH THE WIND"and  
"A STREETCAR NAMED DESIRE"

Back on the Screen!

ADDED ATTRACTION! CINEMASCOPE SPECIAL  
"THE NAUGHTY MERMAIDS" Color by De Luxe.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 12.00 NOON

ROXY:

Burt Lancaster

Deborah Kerr

in

"FROM HERE TO ETERNITY"

Presented by Columbia

— Reduced Admission —

Roxy: \$1.50, \$1.00 &amp; 70 cts.

BROADWAY:

Richard Widmark

in

"STREET WITH NO NAME"

Presented by

20th Century-Fox

Broadway: \$1.20 &amp; 70 cts.

## NEW YORK: GREAT WORLD

Causeway Bay, Tel. 78721 Kowloon, Tel. 53500

## SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.



SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.

NEW YORK: Fox Technicolor Cartoons

GREAT WORLD: Paramount Technicolor Cartoons

At Reduced Admissions

## Sheum's Circus

Victoria Park, Causeway Bay

## TO-DAY

3 SHOWS DAILY AT 2.30, 7.00 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

MOST ATTRACTIVE PROGRAMME

Thrilling! Wonderful!

ZOO opens daily 1 p.m. Admission—Children 20 cts

Adults 40 cts

## Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

## Where They Plan To Give "Bonuses" To Taxpayers

Edmonton. People are making no much money in this oil-rich Canadian province that the Government is seriously contemplating paying "bonuses" to taxpayers.

One city, Medicine Hat, which the late Rudyard Kipling said had "all the looks for a business," is pondering eliminating all but school taxes.

Alberta has a population of just over 1,000,000 but the province reported a net surplus of about \$40,000,000 at the end of the last financial year after spending \$500,000,000 on roads, public buildings, parks and contributions to small towns.

It is in such good shape financially that it hasn't borrowed money for 21 years and has to lower a pay-as-you-go plan for all capital expenditures such as highways and public buildings since 1935.

An apparently unlimited supply of oil and natural gas and an equally unlimited determination by thousands of Canadians and Americans to cash in on it are behind the boom.

## GATEWAY TO NORTH

Also, Edmonton is the gateway to Canada's far north, a geographical asset that has resulted in a massive flow of military and other traffic through here toward the snow country.

Premier Ernest Manning, who is also a Mormon Minister, insists he is not fooling when he talks of paying people "bonuses" based on the boom. In a budget for 1936-37, he proposed a "participation dividend."

"There would be direct payments to the taxpayer, the profit made from the development of natural resources," Mr. Manning said.

A convention of his Social Credit Party has decided on the plan. Legislation is expected to be passed in the next few months but it may take several years to put it into effect.

The discovery of oil at Leduc in 1947, led to the boom. It brought an influx of oil men, led by T. S. James. Many still work in the oilfield. Others quit when they failed to strike gas, but many stayed in other jobs.

Medicine Hat itself boasts a city-owned utility that makes so much out of oil it averages a \$1,000,000 annual surplus. Mayor H. J. Vetter says Medicine Hat may become a tax-free oasis within three years except for school levies. —United Press.

## 'UNEMPLOYED'—GROUNDS FOR DIVORCE

Carlisle. Mrs. Gladys Sleightholme sued for divorce recently on charges that her husband usurped her wife's duties doing all the housework.

Her husband, George, countered: "She will be restored to her proper place" if she will "put my name on the rent book, darn my socks, let me have a say with the children..." and turn the house from the pigsty into a palace."

The judge decreed that Sleightholme was supplanting his wife in the minds and affections of their children and awarded Mrs. Sleightholme a divorce. —United Press.

## 'Sunday School Should Be Compulsory'

Boston. FBI chief J. Edgar Hoover says every child in the United States should be compelled to attend Sunday school.

He made the statement in an interview with a Roman Catholic priest.

Mr. Hoover said he would urge regular attendance at church and re-establishment of religious exercises in the home.

He said the church "must provide two-sided forthright men who are not afraid to trample on toes when the honour of God or country is at stake." —United Press.

From Paris: 'Snack Bars Take Over The Business In A Paris That Is Fast Becoming Americanised.'

From New York: A Man Who Works In Manhattan's High Altitudes Has A Story To Tell.

From Hobart: A Washday Jigsaw Is Necessary To Piece Together The Badly Laundered Banknotes Of Mr. Down.

From Edmonton: So Wealthy Is This State That The Government Is Considering Paying Bonuses To Taxpayers.

## The Peculiar Things That Happen

## AT THE TOP OF THE EMPIRE STATE

New York. Frank Powell has spent 17 years at work at a height of 1,050 feet over Manhattan, scattering the ashes of deceased human beings over the city, settling bets, and greeting every conceivable breed of visiting celebrity.

He's the observation tower manager at the Empire State Building. The 1930 mark is his lowest working level. He often gets up near the 1,472-foot top of the building.

Things are always happening up there.

"Just the other day," said Mr. Powell, "this fellow comes up and says, 'are you Mr. Powell?' I told him yes. He says, 'I'm a trumpet soloist. I'd like to play my trumpet on top of the building. All my life I've wanted to.' He hands me his card—Samuel J. Coury, Salem Depot, N.H."

"Well, he seemed like a nice chap. I told him to go ahead. I even went out and listened. You know what he played? 'I'm sitting on top of the world.' Fine tune. When he left, I got to figuring he'd go home and brag about it and have no proof."

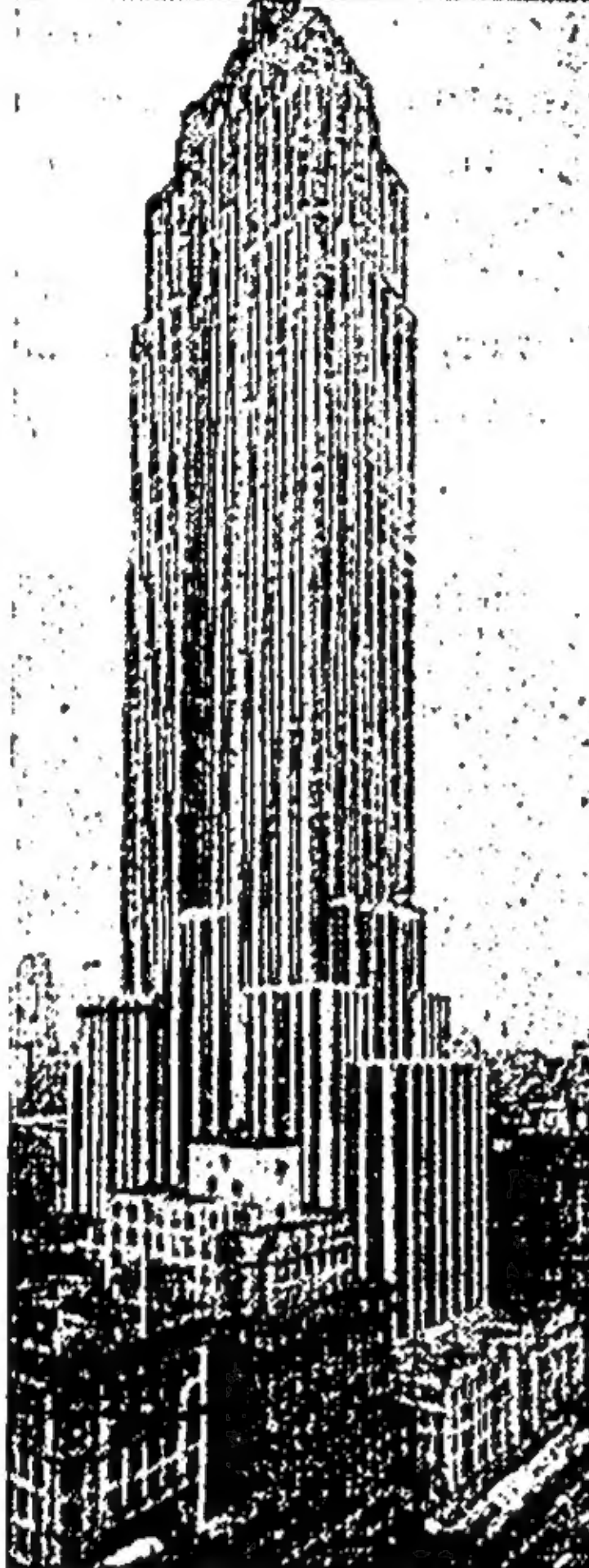
"So I got one of our giant souvenir postcards and wrote on it that this would certify Mr. Coury had played his trumpet up here at such-and-such a building. I sent it and shoved it in the mail to him."

## How Much Does It Sway?

Be-cting is an old story with the observation tower people. The most frequent bet is on how much the building sways. Mr. Powell has had telephone calls from such places as London, Mexico City, and San Francisco to settle wagers on the subject.

Mr. Powell's answer: "In a steady wind of 80 miles an hour, it moves out of line a shade less than an inch and a half."

In many cases the bet is on whether it sways around 20 feet. This is not too wild an assumption when you consider it has 102 habitable



storeys. Mr. Powell walked into the restaurant at the 80th floor observation terrace one day and found a man lying flat on his back, eyes wild, but breathing normally.

The man's friends were at a table, staring glumly at him.

"Blimey, the building tipped and I lost my balance," explained the man, obviously a visiting Englishman. "I can't help it if the others didn't lose theirs."

Questioning developed that the man had had a rough Atlantic crossing but all the while the ship was pitching his friends had told: "This is nothing compared with what you'll get when you get to the top of the Empire State Building. It sways 18 feet and more."

The man told Mr. Powell the building had tipped just as he hung up his hat. Mr. Powell examined the hatrack. The bolt holding it upright had come loose. When the hat was hung, the rack had swayed forward, and the

visitor swayed in the other direction so far he fell to the floor.

Mr. Powell has participated in several scatterings of cremation ashes. The original one was the case of a man born in Manhattan whose family moved to an Indiana farm when he was young. He will direct that his ashes be cremated and his wife scattered from the building's top. His widow performed the rite, waiting for a day with a brisk wind.

## Soon It Will Be 25 Years Old

The latest one was the case of a New Jersey woman. The first day she met her future husband, he took her to the top of the Empire State. They went there several times afterwards, and on one of these occasions he proposed to her. When she was dying, she told him she wanted to be cremated and her ashes scattered from the building top. Her wept as he carried out her wish.

The building will be 25 years old next May. Nearly 10,000,000 people have gone to its top. The oldest was 101, the youngest 13 days. —United Press.

## WASHDAY JIGSAW

Hobart. Mrs. Reg. Down, of Launceston, put her husband's shirt in the washing machine—and mashed a piece 235 in notes in the pocket.

She got suspicious only when she saw the corner of a £10 note floating amid the soap suds.

Her husband cleaned the machine out thoroughly—and found 700 pieces of paper. His bank told him he would have to put them together before they could be replaced.

Mr. and Mrs. Down, with their eleven-year-old daughter set about the task and six-and-a-half hours later had stitched the jigsaw together.

The bank handed Mr. Down crisp new notes. —China Mail Special.

## Call Dr. Watson

New York. Police said they were a bit apprehensive about the fact that members of local branch of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers were going on strike for high wages. The local branch is made up of men who service burglar alarm systems in the New York area.—United Press.

## They Stop A Lake Freezing

Geneva. The rare spectacle of a frozen Lake Geneva has vanished for ever thanks to modern mechanical science.

The 70-mile-long "Lake" is virtually part of the Rhone river, which flows into it at its eastern tip near Montreux and flows turbulently out again through the city of Geneva at the other end of the lake. The constant movement due to the river usually prevents it from freezing even in very cold winters.

So rare is solid ice on this lake that it usually earns special mention in historic documents when it does happen. Only once in recorded history has the entire lake frozen solid, in the year 709 A.D. Again, in 695 the Western end froze so that chariots could cross on the ice from Thonon in France to Nyon on the Swiss side.

## This Year—Almost

The so-called "Little lake" or the port of Geneva, has frozen over three or four times a century in the past. The last time it was so late enough to bear walking all the way across was in 1891. It froze again briefly in 1929. And almost closed over again 10 years later.

This year's prolonged cold wave, accompanied by many days of the cold north wind called the "Bise" would have seemed one more freeze-over to the history of the "Little lake" if man had not stepped in to prevent it.

Protected boat basins were already almost packed with floating ice, and icebergs several yards wide stretched out from the shorelines when the gates of the electric plant in the centre of the city were opened.

The outrush of water lowered the level of the lake far enough to break up the ice formations before they could finally solidify.

With such a weapon constantly at hand, local experts said, Lake Geneva would never again be allowed to freeze over completely.—United Press.

## CITY OF GOURMETS May Become CITY OF GOURMANDS

Paris. One of France's largest daily newspapers predicted mournfully recently that in 10 years there will hardly be any classic French restaurants left in Paris. They'll all be transformed into American-style snack bars, the Paris Press-L'Intransigeant unhappily noted in a six-column spread analyzing the trend from the six-course, two-hour dinner to the Frankfurter-on-a-bun on-the-fly.

"In 10 years," they quoted a restaurant director as warning, "there will be only 300 classic type restaurants in Paris. The 5,700 others will have been transformed into snack bars, self-service cafes."

The snack bar: "A restaurant where the tables are small, the seats covered with violently coloured plastic, the menu limited to grilled food and cold plates; fluorescent lighting, and rapid service with the service charge often included in the bill."

The pizzeria: A snack bar, also in the modern motif, but in Italian style. It is generally of a higher type than a snack bar.

The self-service cafeteria: A snack bar where one can get other foods besides those from the grill.—United Press.

## Now Manners And Clothes Maketh Man

Chicago. A Buffalo school official said recently that a boy's clothes have a close bearing on his behaviour. Dr. Joseph Manuch, associate superintendent of Buffalo Public School-Community Co-ordination, said "many of the delinquents who were brought before me for acts of serious misconduct were often dressed in bizarre fashion."

But he said, a "dress right" programme conducted at 14 Buffalo high schools brought a "substantial improvement" in teenagers' behaviour. Dr. Manuch explained at a convention of the National Association of Retail Clothiers and Furriers that teenagers were more likely to be "impressed by the opinions of their peers than by the mandate and opinions of the elders."

Boys Start It. Therefore, the Buffalo Inter-High School Student Council was asked to start the "dress right" campaign instead of ordering the change, he said.

He said a student council banned dyed hair, and pressed khakis, T-shirts and sweat shirts, and extreme styles in shoes, including motor-cycle boots.

Although compliance was only voluntary, Dr. Manuch described the results as "very successful."

Approved wear for classes included dress shirts and ties, or conservative sport shirt and tie, with sport coat or sweater and standard trousers, he said.—United Press.

## Legs Will Tell

Geneva. A judge recently advised a Geneva hotel owner charged with selling alcoholic beverages to youths under 18 years of age to "check the hair growth on their legs. That might give you a proper indication as to their correct age." —United Press.

## MAJESTIC OPENS TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

20th Century Fox presents THE VIEW FROM ROMPEY'S HEAD

To-morrow Morning Show At 12.30 p.m. At Reduced Prices

Randolph SCOTT in "RIDING SHOTGUN"

## THE SWIMMER THAT GOT AWAY

Melbourne. Eight-year-old Brian Hamilton will carry a shark's tooth-marks on his legs for the rest of his life. Brian, from Merton, Victoria, was swimming in the sea at Cooch, south-east of Melbourne, when a shark seized his legs. His father raced to his help and scared off the shark. Brian has rous of multiple teeth marks on the back of his legs. He was not seriously hurt. —China Mail Special.

## Ice And Cold—But They Still Come To Lourdes

Lourdes. Americans are showing up more and more among pilgrims at the shrine of Our Lady of Lourdes.

Authorities report that 6,000 Americans came last year to pray for restoration of health at the site where the peasant girl Bernadette Soubirous is said to have seen a shining "Lady in White" almost 100 years ago. The number of American pilgrims has increased sharply since 1930, when they made up a comparative handful among the 1,000,000 Europeans who visit the shrine every year.

Three American children have prayed at the shrine and bathed in its icy waters within the past two weeks. The latest to arrive is 13-year-old Nancy Hamilton of California, who has already lost both legs to a disease called "lympho-hemangioma." Doctors say her illness is incurable and she has only from two to five years to live.

## DOOMED BOYS

Two leukaemia victims, Randy Eickmann, 7, of Chicago, and Craig Glanville, 4, of Ohio, visited the shrine earlier last month. They are also doomed as far as medical science is concerned.

These children and their parents have found Lourdes almost a ghost town. It is not the season for pilgrims, and the bitter European cold wave has covered the city with snow and ice.

Nancy braved 14-degree temperatures to attend an open-air Mass and bathe in the waters which millions have

TO-NIGHT AT 7.45 P.M.

Lée Wing Wah Cantonese Opera Co.

## "THE GOLDEN BIRD" (金雀奇緣)

## CAPITOL RITZ

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

VICTOR MATURE GUY MADISON ROBERT PRESTON

THE LAST FRONTIER

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.

"3 FOR THE SHOW" in CinemaScope

To-morrow Special Show AT 12.15 "THE SILVER CHALICE"

## FESTIVAL DRAMA

(In English)

March 3rd D. G. S. PAPAGONE adapted from Mozart's 'Magic Flute' at Wah Yan, Kowloon: 8 p.m.

7th Garrison Players. Somerset Maugham's THE CIRCLE Scout H.Q., Kowloon: 8.30 p.m.

and on 9th and 10th at the Missions to Seamen, Hongkong: 8.30 p.m. BOOKING AT SKINNER'S, PEDDER ST.

12th, 13th. Linden Players. J. B. Priestley's DESERT HIGHWAY. Missions to Seamen: 8.30 p.m. BOOKING AT MOUTRIE'S

16th, 17th. H.K. Stage Club. Shakespeare's OTHELLO

Lee Theatre (16) 7.30 p.m. (17) 8.30 p.m. BOOKING AT LEE BOX OFFICE, QUEEN'S RD.

20th, 21st. The Masquers. Milton's COMUS Dryden's SECULAR MASQUE Wah Yan, Hongkong: (20) 8.30 (21) 5.30 for school 6 p.m.

## Now Jeeps Herd Buffaloes In The (Not So) Wild West

New York. The wild West is dying. It's so far gone that even the sight of a horse makes the buffalo nervous. They're used to being herded with jeeps.

Mr. Les Price, proprietor of the country's largest buffalo herd, and superintendent of the 72,000-acre Custer State Park in South Dakota, said this recently. "The buffalo herdsmen have jeeps now, and the herd is used to them," Mr. Price said in an interview. "The buffalo will attack a horse and kill it, now. If you ride out in there among 'em with a horse, you're in trouble."

\$2 A Skin—Then The Custer Park herd numbers about 1,000 head after the "winter kill." The herd has to be reduced twice a year by expert marksmen to keep it from getting bigger than the range's grasslands feeding capacity.

Conservation measures have brought the North American buffalo population back to around 10,000. Mr. Price said, from its low of fewer than 6,000 around the turn of the century when hunters slaughtered them for the skins—at \$2 each. Before the white hunter came, 60 to 100 million buffalo roamed over an area now covered by 34 states.

The modern buffalo has been improved somewhat by breeding but he's one of nature's craniest critters. Mr. Price said he be-

lieves the mature buffalo bull is the most powerful living thing on the North American continent, short-tempered, unpredictable—a sort of bulldozer with jet speed.

"They're so anti-social—that's what saves the tourists," he said. "They'll leave you alone if you don't bother them."

A full-grown buffalo bull weighs 2,400 to 3,000 pounds, stands 6½ feet tall, is faster than a horse. Almost unanimously they refuse to be buffaloed—by anything. Mr. Price recalls one instance of a buffalo in the road in the way of a bus loaded with tourists.

Bull In A Temper The driver decided to try to nudge him off the road. Mr. Price said, "Well, a bull loses his temper just like that. This one nudged right back. He busted up the front end of the bus, and they had to get another bus to take the tourists out."

"We've got a dozen jeeps that we use, in herding. A jeep weighs about half what a mature bull does. Two seen a buffalo cave in the back end of a jeep with one kick."

Mr. Price staged a big buffalo stampede for the movie cameras last summer.

## MAJESTIC OPENS TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

20th Century Fox presents THE VIEW FROM ROMPEY'S HEAD

To-morrow Morning Show At 12.30 p.m. At Reduced Prices

Randolph SCOTT in "RIDING SHOTGUN"

# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



**SEVEN-YEAR-OLD** Bernie Burke, of Salford, last week willed himself to walk seven short, determined steps from a fireside to a window. There—with his nose pressed hard against the panes—he watched for the man who helped him find the will to live. Bernie, with stiffened legs, has joined the 98th Salford Scout Troop, and once a week now he takes those few steps to look out for Group Scoutmaster Ben Hart, who drives him to the Cub meeting. (Express)



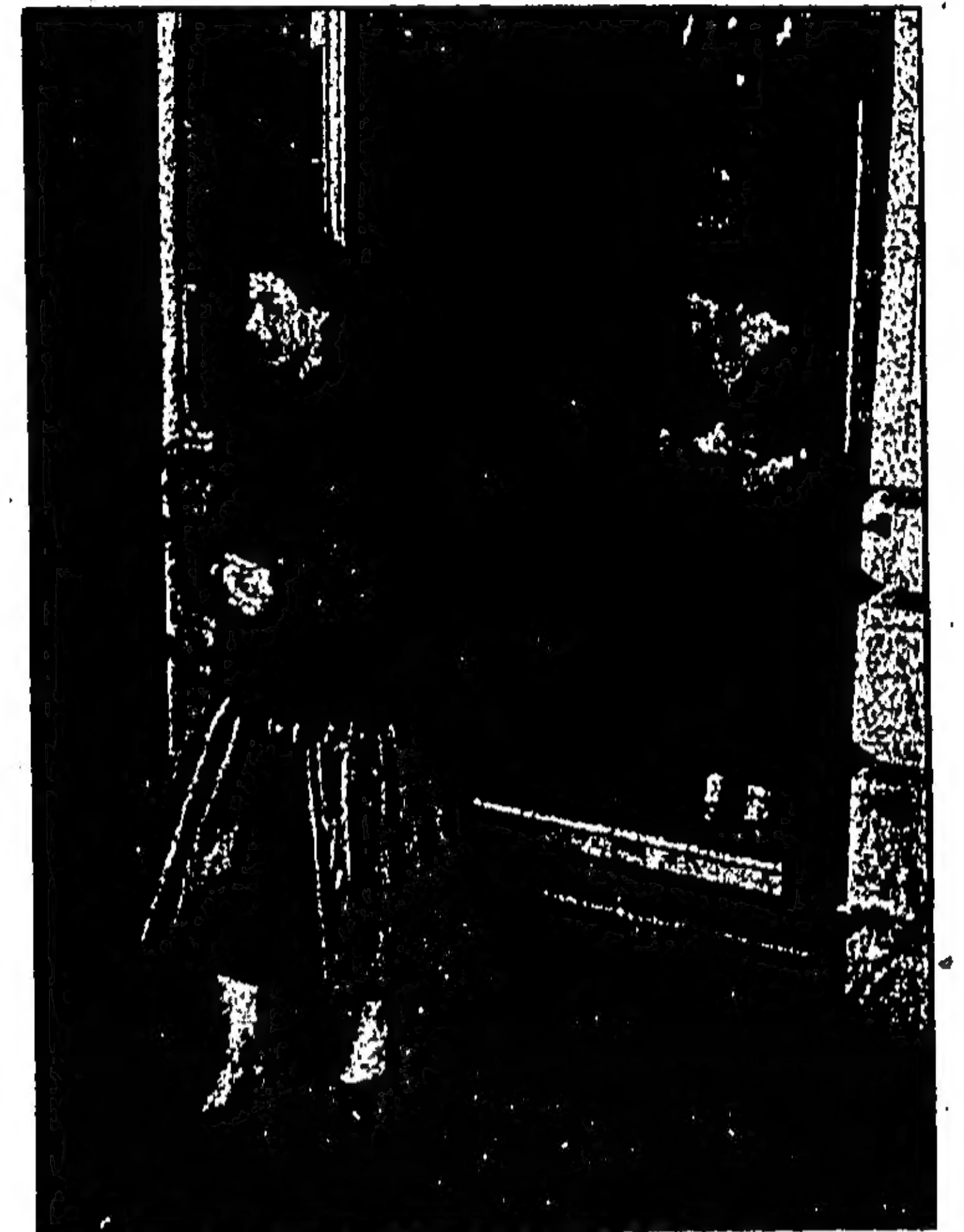
**ROMANCE** rumours circulating about Swedish-born film actress Anita Ekberg and British actor Anthony Steel got a boost when she took him home to meet her mother and seven brothers and sisters. Mama Ekberg serves Anita's friend at tea. (Express)



**ACTRESS** Maureen Swanson is getting a big build-up from the Rank Organisation, which has just announced a £3,000,000 plan to make 20 major features by the end of the year. This is the most ambitious programme ever attempted by a British studio, and you will be seeing quite a lot of Maureen. (Express)



**PRINCESS ALEXANDRA** mixing a vat of mascara base during her visit to a cosmetics factory in Brentford, Middlesex. She saw all types of cosmetics being made, from raw material to finished article. (Express)



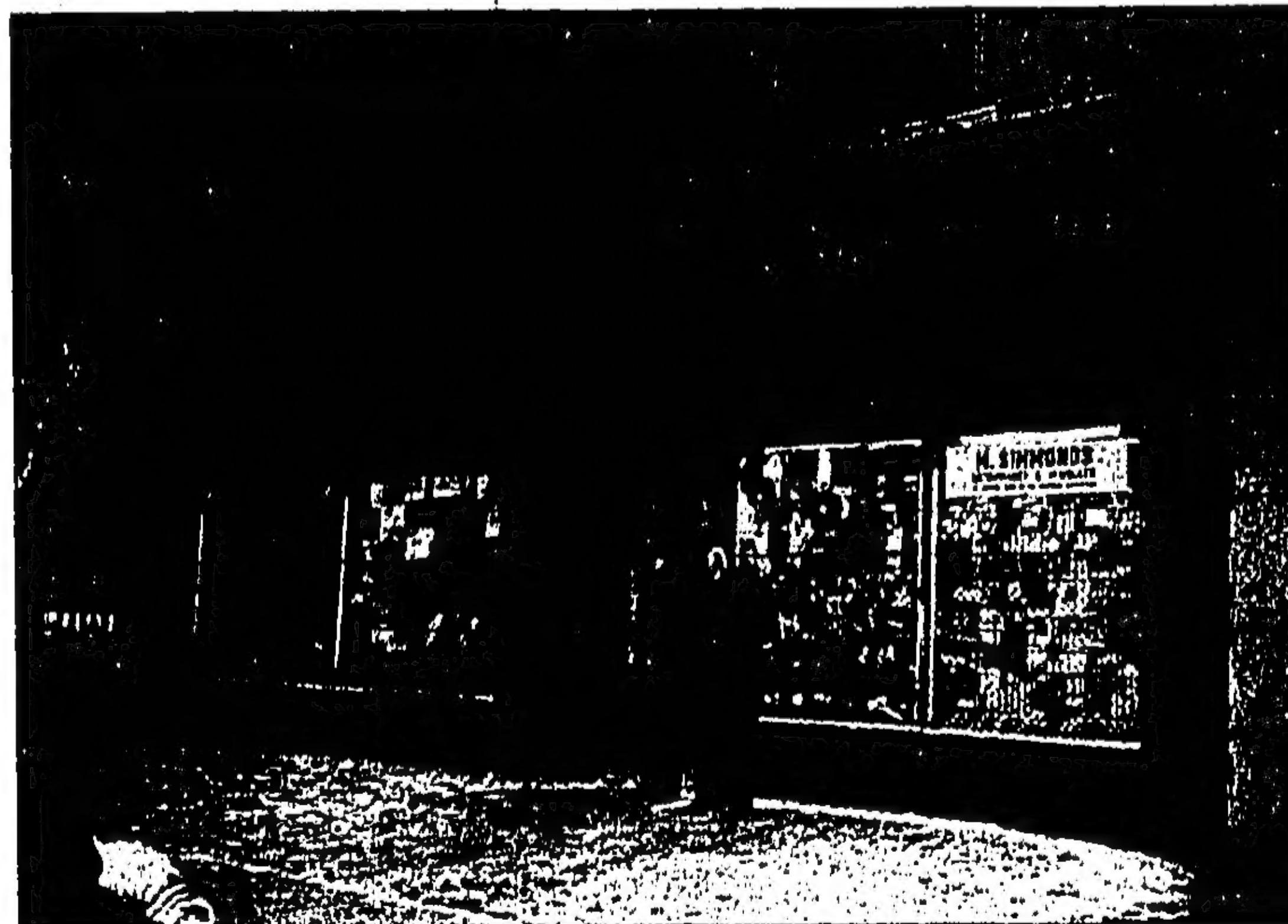
**HER Majesty** the Queen and the Queen Mother leaving the theatre after seeing the French revue, "La Môme de ma Tante." Shortly before a sketch depicting an embarrassing Paris street scene, pressmen were asked to leave in order not to watch the Royal Family's reaction. The incident provoked one columnist to describe it as "the most extraordinary censorship" he had ever known. (Express)



**MEET** Britain's newest millionaire—13-year-old Norman Best, here seen with his wife Gladys. A former radio repair man, he invented the X-shaped television aerial. He has just sold his firm for £1,300,000. (Express)

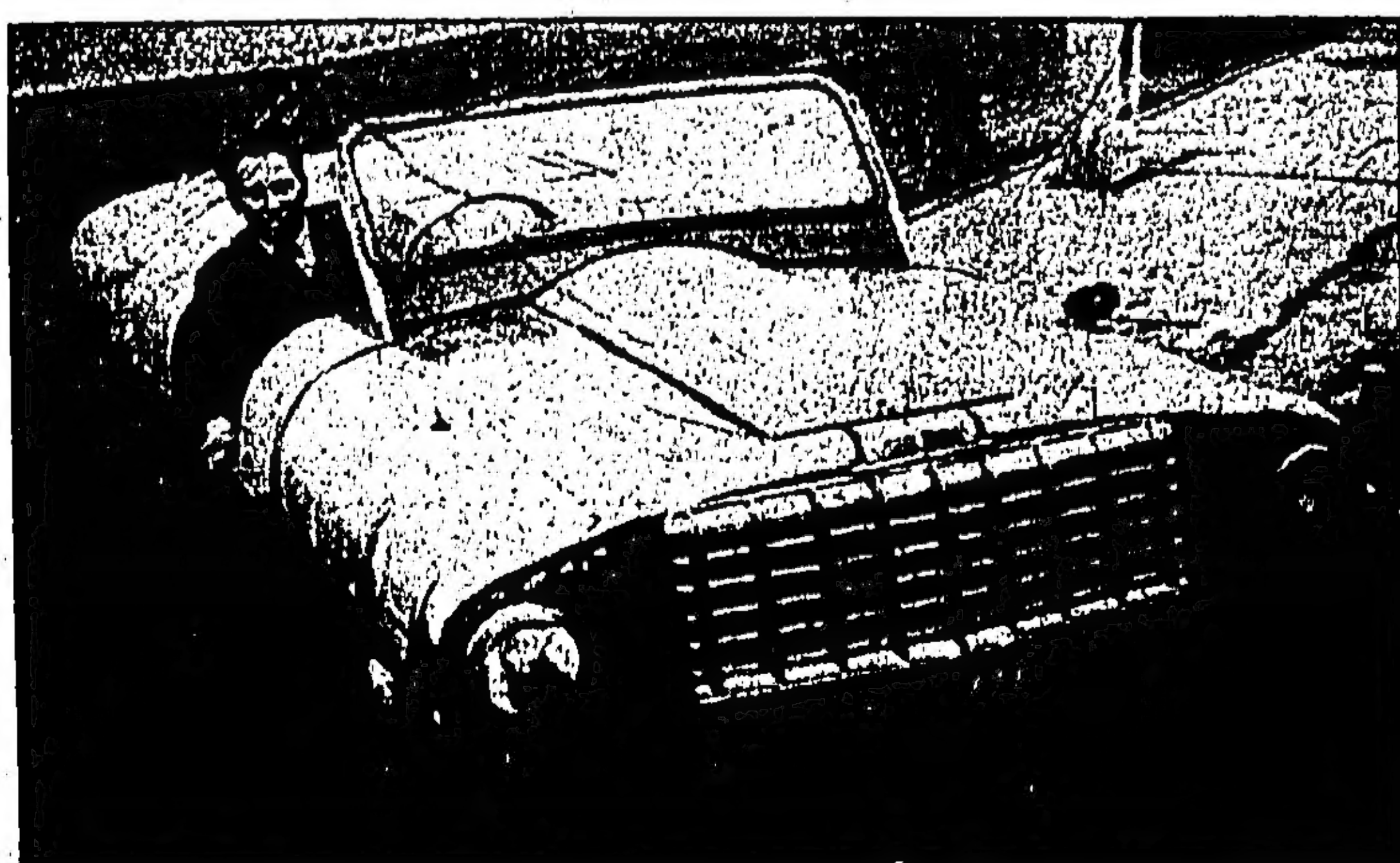
**THIS** new British infantryman's outfit has been designed for combat duty in icy conditions. It consists of a parka jacket with hood, which fit over the regulation battledress. (Express)

**BELOW:** Seated in his home-made, five-seater car, in which he plans to tour Europe this summer, is 36-year-old paint salesman Robert Townsend, of Slough. The car took one year to build, cost £180, and has reached 85 mph during trials. (Express)



**FIRST** murder to be reported in Britain after the House of Commons voted to abolish hanging was committed in London's Limehouse district, dock area beloved of crime novelists. Victim was 50-year-old Mrs Betty Seneff, stabbed in the sailors' outfitters' shop (above) which she ran with her ex-policeman husband. There were indications that there was a struggle in the shop. (Express)

**BELOW:** Two of the six bridesmaids at the wedding of actress Grace Kelly and Prince Rainier of Monaco will be, appropriately enough, a Hollywood actress and a princess. The two are Rainier's sister, Princess Antoinette, and Rita Gam. Grace and Rita, shown here, shared an apartment in New York. (Express)



## NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



**LETTER FROM  
SOMEWHERE  
AT SEA . . .**

SINCE THIS WAS  
RECEIVED, GILES  
HAS ARRIVED IN  
LAS PALMAS,  
CANARY ISLANDS.  
MORE NEWS SOON...!

just in case anybody has noticed mr giles is not in the paper lately hear i am again. when ever mr giles gets in a hole i do his work for him now and he is in a hole this time because m lord beaverbrook sent him on a holiday for the good of his health although i think it is for the good of everybody elses health except h's.

it took several months to get mr giles on a boat going to a littel land near africa where it is supposed to be hot but it isnt. mr giles dosnt like holidays especially when we go with him bacause h's afraid foreign foriegners might think all english poeple are like us and that will put the tin hat on british prestige for keeps.

we have a dear littel cabin about the size of our airing cupboard only hotter with a littel bunk and a littel bunk there and a littel ladder to get into the top bunks which mr giles likes his toes on evry night and makes them pink and all the sailors want to know who is this first class passenger who uses the same language as the sailors use. the sailors use a funny language and i hear the sailor who brings the tea call out "tea up for the stoways in cabin 179." thats our cabin.

grandma thinks that evrybody in uniform on the boat is the steward who brings the tea and today the captain came along the deck with all his gold rings on his sleeve and says good morning and grandma says thank you and gives him her tray and empty cups an he looked wild and walked to the side of the ship and dropped them in the sea and went home to his cabin which is bigger than ours.

last night mr giles was playing cards with aunty vera when a big spain man came along and asked mr giles to show him how to play but from the way he shuffled the cards when it was his turn i think he knew how to play all the time and although mr giles always beats aunty vera i bet the big spain man cleans up all mr giles travel allowance before he gets off the boat.

yesterday the captain and his sailors said we are getting near the middle of the world so it will be nice and warm but i dont think they can have been this way before because we were still playing snowballs on the sun-deck today well i must close now as one of the twins has just scored a direct hit on the back of the captain's head.

young trudy

yours truly  my foot

pee: ~~the~~ aunty vera caught a very green face in the bay of biscy.

# WHO BUNGLED DIEPPE?

As the men came ashore they got a murderous welcome from the German guns.

tion. There were four days of bad weather and D-day was postponed until July 8. On July 7, German aircraft hit two of the landing ships, causing minor damage. The next day the weather was still bad, and the operation was cancelled.

## Astonishing

With 6,000 men knowing where they were going, it seems incredible that the Dieppe raid was ever revived. Security under such conditions would be like trying to catch the wind in a butterfly net.

The original plan had said that Dieppe was "not heavily defended." That may have been true on July 8. It certainly was not true on August 19.

**B—The terrain.**  
Anyone who has been to Puy de  
—as I have—can only wonder at  
the optimism of anyone who  
could visualise it as an invasion  
beach. It is but 200 yards  
wide, dominated by formidable  
cliffs and fringed by a 12ft. high  
sea wall covered with barbed-  
wire.

## Into the trap

Some 650 men walked into this grim trap. Only 67 got back to England. About 230 were killed. And to effect this slaughter? There were at Puyssieux two indifferent German infantry platoons. It took them a little more than three hours to do it alone.

"It seems impossible to avoid the conclusion that the planners under-rated the influence of topography and of the enemy's strong deficiencies," comments Colonel Stacy.

C-Supporting fire.  
With no aerial bombardment and only destroyers off-shore fire support was hopelessly inadequate. But was this a lesson to be learned as late as August 1942? "Had it not been learned at Gallipoli and a thousand land battles?" asks Mr. Thompson.

D-Tactical surprise. The main assault on the beaches of Dieppe itself was planned to go in half an hour after the flanking attacks. Even if the flanking attacks had been moderately successful, there would be no hope of surprise. And, with a warning enemy unhampered by preliminary bombardment/ disaster was inevitable.

There has, in spite of these startling blunders, been a concerted effort to assign the grim will of Dieppe. Churchill has written the results justified the heavy cost. The large-scale attack has shown the way, he said.

But those words were written a few days after the raid when Mountbatten's headquarters had claimed 91 German aircraft destroyed, and "about twice that number" probably destroyed.

ed or damaged. Even Mr. Thompson's book, at this late date, says 170 enemy aircraft were lost on that day.

But the real statistics are much less satisfactory. Postwar documents reveal that the Germans lost only 48 aircraft destroyed and 24 damaged.

Allied squadrons, on the other hand, lost 100 aircraft — the RAF's heaviest loss in the air in a single day in the entire war.

And were the lessons learned at Dieppe really so imperative to the planners of the Normandy invasion? Hadn't we in the interval done far more important amphibious operations in North Africa, Sicily, Anzio, from which we learned much more? And could we not have found a less impregnable place than Dieppe to begin our nursery training in this kind of warfare?

**The risks**

deaths are the inevitable  
fruits of war. Audacity and  
imagination must not be dis-  
couraged even if great risks  
are involved. But this does not  
justify us attempting to turn  
our defeats into victories. That  
way is the sure road to more  
disasters.

"Dieppe was probably the  
most important and one of the  
most vital operations of the  
war," said Lord Mountbatten in  
1948. "If I had the same  
decision to make again, I would  
do as I did before." Others  
might be less enthusiastic.

(C) 1994

## The risks

**ROUTING**

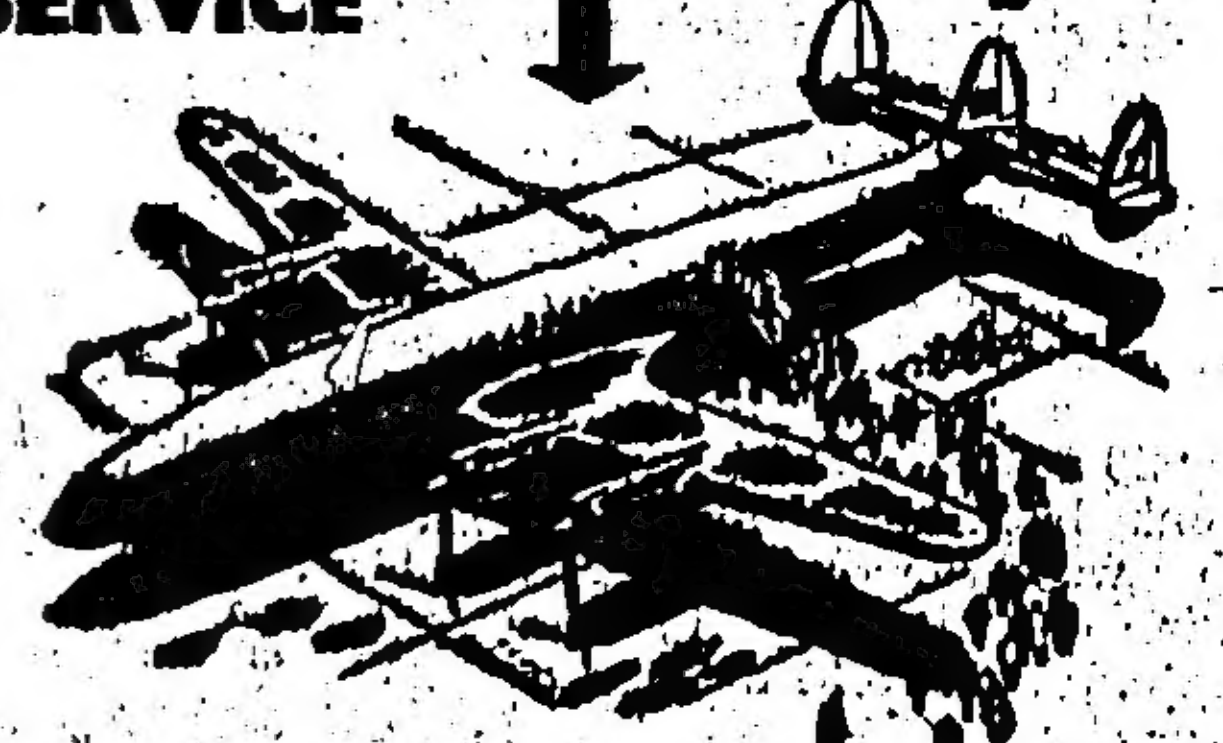


# ROLEX.

**FLY**  
**DANTAS**

# Manila Tokyo

**the direct**  
**NON-STOP**  
**DAYTIME**  
**SERVICE**



**FIRST and TOURIST by**

## Super Constellation

Departing Manila every Thursday 5:30 a.m.

Fastest service on the route! Your every wish is anticipated by experienced, attentive Australian flight attendants. First-class service gets you morning meals, pre-lunch cocktails, bar service—with a smile! Arrive in Tokyo—relax—about 5 p.m. Alight available—Qantas Super, Constellation, Trident service (100% lower fare). See your Travel Agent!

# QANTAS

**AUSTRALIA'S OVERSEAS AIRLINE**

Agents: JARDINE, MATHESON & CO. LTD. Telephone: 2774, 2885  
Hong Kong Travel Agents

**WIKI:**

## The greatest day of their lives

**'YOU LOOK HALF DEAD' SAID A NEIGHBOUR—  
BUT JIM PETERS HAD JUST RUN HIS FIRST  
MARATHON RACE.**

# Suddenly... it was no longer a silly little race

THE STARS OF SPORT TELL OF  
THEIR MOST THRILLING DAY

By GEORGE WHITING



Jim Peters

### Unforgettable

A tiny but clean-as-a-new-coin office and reception room at Mitcham, decked with sporting prints, presentation plaques and the gold curtains he won in Belgium, bear witness to Jim Peters' industry as a dispensing optician running his own little show.

As one whose memory is seared with the sight of Peters collapsing like a Belsen derelict in the shimmering Vancouver heat of 1954, it still brings a glow of mutual well-being to be sitting with him in that Mitcham office.

### Testimony

Jim's greatest day? He says not. Nevertheless, the Canadian occasion has been marked for all time by a commemorative plaque from his most distinguished witness, Prince Philip. Also by the foundation of a British Columbia Jim Peters fund, the first of whose grants went to a 17-year-old boy who had both his hands blown off in Hallouween.

Worth — while testimony, don't you think, to one of the

most gallant failures in the whole history of sport?

But it is of a more domestic and considerably less painful phase of his purposeful career that Peters likes to talk when you ask him to "name the day." Of his very first Marathon, in fact.

It was in 1951—the Polytechnic annual Windsor-to-Chiswick race, with the record-breaking Jack Holden, lording it over lesser men as reigning Marathon champion of Britain, the Empire and Europe.

The pale Peters? H'm. Presumably, certainly, but unlikely

to catch the foxy Holden, veteran of a thousand miles of stop-watch racing. But it seems that Peters and his trainer, "Johnny" Johnston of Herne Hill Harriers, had agreed certain ideas after Jim had pushed Holden into yet another record in the Finchley "Twenty" a few weeks earlier.

"Nobody had told me, and I certainly would never have had the nerve to mention it, but I had come to realise that Holden was not an even-paced runner," recalls Peters.

"Jack, I found out, was a slow starter, and relied on a series of explosive sprints to frighten the life out of the opposition. So, knowing I could run six miles quicker than Holden, I decided to take a chance by belting away at the start."

In keeping with the tradition that British athletics is strictly a spare-time sport, unadorned by lush expenses, professional gimmicks, or toothpaste advertisement perquisites, Jim Peters' day of days (June 16, 1951) began as all his Saturdays had begun. Up at six, Chadwell Heath to Mitcham for a morning's work. Knock off at 12.30.

Then by train to Windsor, carrying his own bag—unaccompanied, unsung.

"A warmish day, in the 'sixties," says Peters. "As I say, I belted away at the start. Risky, I know, but I thought it was worth taking a chance on the relatively flat Windsor-to-Chiswick course."

"Anyway, it worked. By the time we got to Slough, I must have been 200 yards ahead of Holden. Too good to last, of course, and it was no great surprise when Jack caught me just before the five-mile mark."

"But what did surprise me was that he seemed to be breathing heavily. Most encouraging, I assure you. "We run almost shoulder to shoulder, grunting and growling at each other for the next eight miles. Several times Jack would draw away, but I managed to stay with him without, I hoped, letting him know what the effort was costing me."

### 'A fool'

"At the half-way post, though, it looked as though Jack had decided to teach me a lesson. He almost disappeared for the 14th mile, and must have covered it in five minutes. I gave it all I'd got, but I just could not stay with him at that stage. I must have fallen at least 120 yards behind."

"Believe me, I was in a bad way. I wanted to pack up. I hated the Marathon and all Marathon runners, especially myself. What sort of a ruddy fool did I think I was, belting my innards out like this on such a sunny afternoon? The road looked like a feather bed. Why not lie down on it and let these other idiots carry on with their silly little race?"

"But, after about 18 miles, I suddenly realised that Holden was still no more than 200 yards ahead. Maybe he was feeling lousy, too. "Then Jack gave me the show away. Just as we turned into Heston he looked round—a sure sign of worry, and a thing we are taught never to do."

"Holden's jerk of the head put new life into me. I went after him, caught him, and left him. Suddenly, somebody shouted that we were only seven miles from home, and almost immediately afterwards an unknown cyclist pedalled alongside yelling, 'Jack has retired. Holden's out-given you. You're out on your own.'"

### Impudence

And so little Jim Peters pressed on, blistered but unbelievably happy, towards the first and most spectacular of many Marathon victories. His greatest day was at hand as he hot-footed it with infinite purpose—even to the final impudence of a half-sprint over the last 50 yards towards the Polytechnic Stadium at Chiswick.

Stop-watch maestros hustled through their mathematics. Jim Peters, they announced in appropriate tones, had set up a new course time of 2hr. 20min. 24sec., become the first Englishman to beat 2½ hours for the Marathon distance; and cracked the all-time British record held for 22 years by near-immortal Harry Payne.

And there was Harry Payne himself, refereeing this 1951 Marathon and signing the certificate that said the indestructible little man from Chadwell Heath had taken over the role of King of the Road.

And the aftermath of this day of days? "What have you been up to?" asked Mrs. Frieda Peters, when her lawful-wedded returned home protesting that a square meal would kill him and please could he have a soft-boiled egg.

### Five gifts

"My blisters throbbed, my tummy turned over, and I could not sleep," said Peters. "But I made up my mind there and then to be a Marathon runner or bust."

"I asked Frieda to let me have five years, and I promised her a present to mark the passing of each of those years. The first year we had a garage built. The second, I bought a refrigerator; the third, a washing machine; the fourth, a television set."

"The fifth? Ah, we both got a gift that year. Our daughter, Jennifer, arrived in the middle of a thunderstorm."

And Mrs. Jennifer Peters, now rising two is as lusty a tribute to Marathon running as you could wish to see. (COPYRIGHT)

NEXT SATURDAY:  
The greatest day in the life of Jaroslav Drobný.

Special Correspondent RUSSELL HOWE, back in New York after covering the Autherine Lucy story in Alabama, sums up the Negro problem

## In The Shadow Of A Lynching

I HAVE just flown back from Alabama where the Autherine Lucy story attracted journalists from all over the world.

The Contingent of British journalists numbered four, two of whom had never seen negro-baiting in the South at first hand before. "Would they really lynch a woman?" I heard one of them ask and the negroes listening gave a sad disillusioned laugh. "Would they!"

Probably the most remarkable thing about the whole situation is how well the negro leaders stand up to this seven-days-a-week pall of tension and fear. Take Arthur Shores, Miss Lucy's lawyer, for instance. He is 50 and has been practising in his native Alabama for 20 years. When he first went back to Birmingham he was the only dark-skinned attorney in the state. He was told to get out—or else.

### Fought On

But he stayed on fighting negro rights cases, getting death threats over the phone and through the press. His friends had told him: "Don't you worry, Arthur, we will take care of you." For 20 years volunteer bodyguards have relayed each other constantly to protect both the man and his house 24 hours a day. "Two sturdy men walk him from his office to his car. If he gets home late he sees a dark figure strolling silently round his garden. He doesn't know the identity of all these voluntary guards—he just knows they are there, and nowhere so strongly as in Birmingham, Alabama.

Shores has a gun in every desk in his office and a permit to carry a .45 into court. "These days I often forget it, but when I went into court for the injunction against the University I carried it. "I wasn't sorry. There were twelve members of the White Citizens Council in court. The WCC is the "Hoodless Ku Klux Klan," for the KKK itself is still very much alive. The "Councilors," by the way, were all seated before places were allotted to the Press, some of whom had to protest to get in at all.

### Mild Man

Shores, who registers five feet two, is a mild, peaceful little man with a passion for gardening. He spends all Sunday tending his flowers, has different earth or loam for each plant, and is especially proud of his fine Azaleas. He is married with two daughters, whom Mrs. Shores says are "certainly not going to marry attorneys." Shores says they aren't worthy. "For years I despised you," Now I think that in ten years' time here will be as good as in the North—better perhaps."

An even more remarkable figure in the case is Ruby Hurley. Mrs. Hurley, a tall attractive lady of 30, has for four years been running the National Association for Advancement of Coloured People. This negro defence organisation has charge of all these cases for seven Deep South States including Alabama. The chief of the incredible task for a woman. Her phone rings at all hours with vulgar insults and threats. "I wouldn't know which end the bullet came out of," she laughed. "I just rely on the survival system. 'Don't worry.' I was told. 'We're watching you.'"

None of us from New York were much welcomed by the white population of Alabama. All of the reporters had tales of snubbing. The chief of the University News Bureau told me to "get out of town" and shouted angrily at his employer, University President Oliver Car-

michael, for even speaking to "this foreigner." The clerks at the local telephone office were scarcely more amenable to filling our stories. "Why don't you get out of town?" One reporter from New York was told. "Do you write for the Communists?" They asked a man from a Mid-West Conservative paper. "You know this isn't true." The Supervisor told James Rhea of the Providence Bulletin.

"You know we had to read these lies you send," the Night Supervisor told me angrily. "I hope you read them carefully," I replied, "because if you alter or omit anything I'll report it to your head office at once." Life Magazine photographer Don Underwood had to fight his way out of a WCC meeting with his tripod.

### Cracker Fears

The crackers don't want equal competition for jobs from negroes at any price, and are jealous of negroes who go to college. Social education or prestige equality for negroes means economic equality, which is what the crackers fear.

The University students are all well-known local politicians who rely for their support on being anti-negro, but the faculty members are more liberal. The local Press tries hard to be fair on the whole, and the Tuscaloosa News had a gallant editorial calling for respect for the law of the country—a revolutionary statement in these parts.

The students are very traditional, an unusual feature in young people, especially when their tradition is attacked everywhere throughout the country and the world. I had the opportunity to talk to a number of them when the initial rumpus had blown over. I told them that even when the

pogroms were at their worst 2,000 Nazi students would never have stood by and let such an incident happen. Most of them nodded, but I doubt if they were convinced. However, most of them disapprove of violence in theory, anyway. They know that if the girl is lynched by the crackers when she comes back to college it will be their fault.

The white man-in-the-street, usually poor and illiterate, has always been viciously anti-negro. He is unchanged. But the negro man in the street, who often tends to say "why kdek back—better to live badly than not at all," has been on his mettle by Autherine Lucy's incredible courage.

"If anything happens to that girl," they were saying down in Coloured Town, "we're right behind her." When I heard that Dr. Carmichael had excluded Miss Lucy temporarily because the local gunsmith had reported selling "close on a hundred boxes of rifles and ammunition in a day, I was surprised that the shopkeeper had such a sense of goodwill as to want to protect the girl's life. Later I got the full story from legal sources: he had sold that unprecedented amount of ammunition all right—but it was negroes who were buying it. "If anything happens to that gal...."



Miss Lucy

Down in Montgomery, Alabama's capital, the negroes have been boycotting the local buses since January 6 to protest against segregation. Fares have jumped and the municipality is losing money. The vendors have been blown off two negro houses by homemade bombs. One of the victims—unhurt—is a minister, Mr. King who is running the boycott.

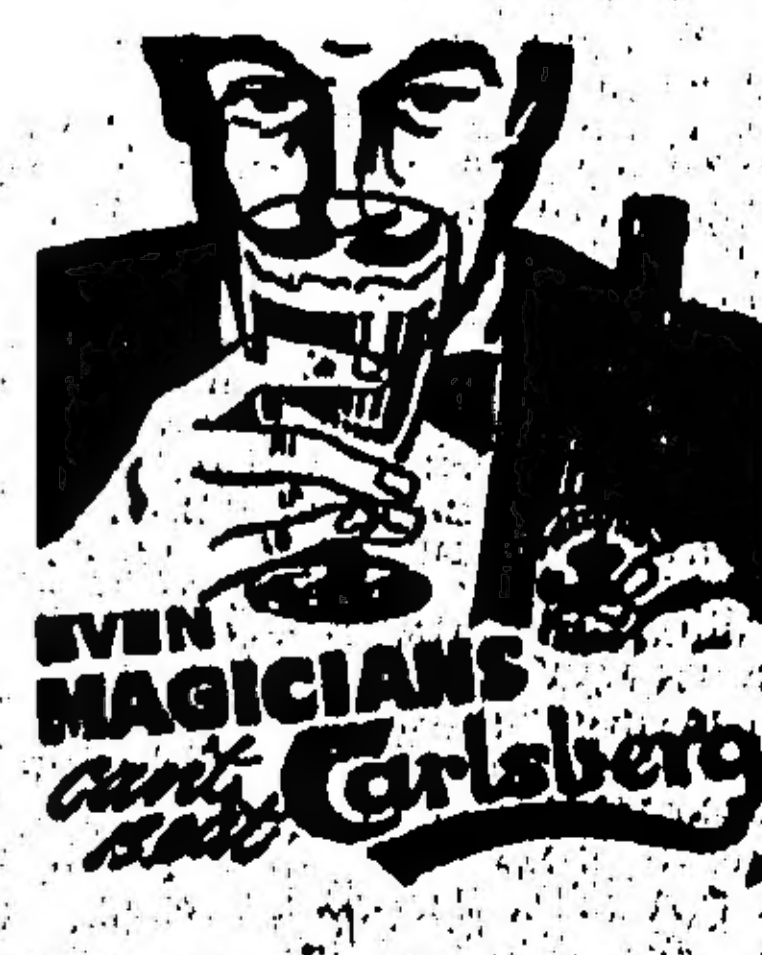
When death threat callers ring at night his wife answers. "My husband's sleeping right now," Mrs. King added, however, that her husband told her that "if anyone called to threaten his life I was to take their name and number so he can call back in the morning and take the threat himself when he's feeling fresh."

## MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

Next Saturday:  
The Deadliest Traitor



## TWENTIETH CENTURY TRIALS FOR TREASON

By NIGEL GEE



ments should be sent to the Russian Embassy.

It was the Russians who, in fact, came to his rescue. They forced the issue by burgling his flat. Gouzenko, however, had the prudence to move his family and his evidence into the flat next door. In the middle of the night the Russians came, and with a singular lack of understanding of Western standards of behaviour, broke in to Gouzenko's flat. The rending of timber disturbed the neighbours, and as happens on such occasions, the police were summoned.

Such heavy-handed action could hardly fail to evoke inquiries from the Canadian authorities. Gouzenko needed no longer to go to the police for a hearing; they came to collect him.

The Gouzenko revelations provided the Canadian, British and American security services with many avenues of profitable exploration. They were usefully employed for several years. It also uncovered a distressing feature of the Russian spy system, for most of the agents in the field were not Soviet citizens, but disaffected nationals of the states on whom they spied.

The name which interested the authorities in particular was

His statement itemises his revelations. He handed over two samples of uranium, important enough to have been flown forthwith to Moscow and information regarding American anti-aircraft shells, and also gave advice against approaching another potential informant in his laboratory.

He admitted receiving payment, "against my will." The Russian records list payments of \$200 and \$500 and two bottles of whisky, admittedly a poor return from a purely mercenary point of view.

Nunn May was arrested in March 1940, and was sent for trial two months later at the Old Bailey. He was charged with communicating information which was calculated to be or might be useful to an enemy, contrary to the Official Secrets Act. He pleaded guilty.

In the circumstances his counsel had a thankless task. He could only underline Nunn May's avowed motives for his actions, what Nunn May had said he felt "was a contribution I could make to the safety of Mankind."

Counsel wound up: "He had nothing to gain, except what we believe to be right. And he had everything to lose."

## "Alek" Sought The Safety Of Mankind

ON September 23, 1949, the Western World knew the worst. Russia had acquired the greatest secret since Prometheus stole fire from Olympus. She had exploded The Bomb.

This news had immediate political and strategic implications, and the blow was softened only by the knowledge that, sooner or later, Russia must have arrived at the answer by processes of her own.

"Alek," for he had been especially bountiful in dispensing secrets. And he was selective—nothing but the best, such as samples of enriched uranium, for Alek.

Alek was not difficult to identify, for though they maintained the fiction of his code name, the Russian files revealed his recent movements. His travels and remunerations and his current place of work. They also outlined the new arrangements made for him to contact Russian agents since he had gone to London.

### SECURITY WATCHES

ALek was Dr. Allan Nunn May, who had been employed on secret work at the heavy water pile at Chalk River, Ontario. Latterly, he had returned to London to take up a post at King's College, London.

In Britain security officers did not move in at once for the kill. There was no immediate danger of Nunn May doing further damage, and there was the chance even if a remote one that he would lead them to further discoveries.

Officers accordingly took discreet stations at the appointed times in the vicinity of the British Museum. They watched for Alek, and such persons as would inquire of him, "What is the shortest way to the Strand?" To which Alek was to have replied in idiomatic spy-talk: "Well, come along, I am going that way."

But Alek may have been forewarned, for he did not keep the appointed rendezvous. In his statement, however, made to a British intelligence officer a few days before his arrest, he declared he had decided to wash his hands of the whole business.

### 'PAINFUL' DECISION

IN this statement he tells of overtures made to him in Canada. The request was for information concerning atomic research. He decided to entertain the proposition put to him because it did not seem correct that the development of atomic energy should be confined to the USA. He therefore took the "painful" decision that it was necessary to convey "general information on atomic energy and make sure it was taken seriously."

It is a very bad case indeed. The sentence upon you is one of ten years' penal servitude. This sentence brought many voices of protest. It felt heavily on the consciences of many non-Communist scientists, who, in addition to a subconscious feeling of group solidarity, may have been uneasy about the uses to which their researches might be put.

The stress also, which a vow of silence about such a powerful secret, places upon those who take it, can only be understood fully by those who are in a similarly constrained situation. There are even scientists who would fight on principle for the inalienability of their kind. They draw an all-pervading omniscience from the specialty of their science, and claim a divine right of scientists, which events cannot justify, and which logic can only condemn. The higher the climb in search of scientific truth, the remoter becomes the world of man beneath.

### CLOUDED

IN the case of Nunn May, their sympathy was clouded by their ignorance of all the facts. In the purity of his motives they lost sight of his Communist sympathies. For if he had not been a willing and known disciple before he went to Canada, how could Moscow have dared suggest to its resident agents that he should be approached?

How could the password, "Best regards to Mikol," be used in such an approach, if Nunn May did not already know it? And what, if he was moved only by the interests of mankind, did he pass on comparative tibbits about anti-aircraft shells?

Among the protests at Nunn May's sentence was also the vociferous Communist element. They argued that, as Russia was an ally, Nunn May had only served the Allied cause in helping her to defend herself against Germany and Japan. Yet he passed the most significant atomic information after Germany had surrendered and only a short time before Japan was to capitulate.

Nunn May himself, significantly, made no such plea in justification. (COPYRIGHT)

# What I'd tell my child about—

**T**HE radio prattled. "It is Wednesday, the 15th of February, Ash Wednesday," said the announcer. "And now we have Mrs Dale's Diary. An account of the daily happenings in the life of a doctor's family."

The harps played. But not for Ash Wednesday, when Lent began and penitents should cover themselves in ashes. The harp introduced Mrs Dale. The donkey work had got Dr Dale down and Mrs Dale was trying to cheer him up. And, I, on that day in this age, was trying to be honest about what I would tell my child about money, marriage, and morals.

Honesty first said to me: "You will tell him nothing. You are too lazy." Honesty then said to me: "You will tell him nothing. You believe that people should determine their own lives. You believe that advice is given to be ignored. You believe that example is carved by the wearing of experience on character, as the sea carves coastlines on rock and sand, and not arbitrarily fashioned."

Conscience then chimed in. "In any case you can tell him nothing. What advice do you give on money or marriage or morals? None at all. You're a slimmer, not a saint. You're more clown than king, more fool than philosopher, and with a brain balance struck at approximately nothing you had better say nothing and listen to Mrs Dale."

But Duty stirs. Duty says. "You can't get away with it as easily as that. You brought him into this world. You had better try to tell him how to get on with it."

Money matters, son.

**You won't be a free man with it, but you'll be a freer man with it than without it.**

Don't hanker after poverty in an attic; empty bellies don't make poets.

Money counts, son. If you want to be accounted a success, the thing that Quatermass came

## DOCTOR SEES PRINCESS AND TELLS:— THE TRUTH ABOUT A KING'S HAREM

By SEFTON DELMER

**B**ACK home to Damascus. Gone the only European MAN who has ever got into the harem of King Saud without having his head chopped off.

And before he left he gave me the answer to the question Western women so often ask: "What IS life like in a harem?" It's PANDEMONIUM. And hilariously.

"That," said the man from the harem, "was my first and most overwhelming impression. 'Children of all hues, colours, and ages were dancing, crawling, falling, shrieking, laughing, and howling. Their mothers sat around on low couches and cushions chatting together and laughing.'"

Before you start asking how did this man get in and out, especially out of the royal harem, let me explain he was there by King Saud's invitation.

### PALACE GUEST

He is French surgeon, Mark Iselin. He flew out to the royal palace at Riyadh to perform a skin graft operation on 16-year-old Princess Fawilah, favourite daughter of Saudi Arabia's 55-year-old ruler.

He stayed several weeks at the palace. He talked to the king's countless wives and concubines (they are reputed to run into hundreds). And these were some of the harem secrets he told about—

**THE MIDWIFE.**—The most important figures around whom everything seems to revolve are the dressmaker and midwife. The midwife is physician and nurse combined. There is also a German woman doctor, who attends the king's harem.

**THE SLAVE GIRLS.**—There are many of them. Some are young, some old, some beautiful, and some just useful.

"But please don't think of these royal slaves as an unhappy, downtrodden chain gang. They are very well treated, with as many rights and privileges as a trade unionist."

**EXPENSIVE.**—And they are most expensive. They cost tens of thousands of pounds, sometimes hundreds of thousands.

**THE CONCUBINES.**—"One day one of the concubines, with many giggles, asked me how many wives I had. She must have been put up to ask that question, because when she did so all the other women were silent."

"They were genuinely astounded and very sorry for me when I announced I had only one."

**THE REBELS.**—"I don't think that even in deepest Arabia the harem 'prison' for women will survive many more generations. Already the women are rebellious even in the Cadillac harem of the royal palace."

"They listen to the radio, read magazines, and in a thousand and one ways learn of the freer and wider life of their sisters outside."

**THE 'REFUGE.'**—And what about life for a man with a harem? Says Dr Iselin: "The king spends many hours there every day."

"It is the only place where he is safe from his advisers and the hundreds of people selling him schemes for spending his money."

The operation on the princess was to give her a "new" left hand. She was badly burned in a childhood accident and her hands had shrivelled.

Dr Iselin made a successful skin graft. When he left for Paris the princess said goodbye. "She took my hand," he said, "and poured into it a little heap of gold for me and a necklace of pearls for my wife."

**MONEY**

**MARRIAGE**

**MORALS**



..... REVEALING FOUR FRANK

PHILOSOPHIES... THIS IS No. 1 by George Gale

you'll need money. So if you have money, show it. Spend your money, son. Don't mortgage the present for the future. Don't swell the profits of insurance companies. The companies are fat. Their pensions are thin. The present exists. The past is dead. The future is a longshot.

Value your money, son. There's power in it. Power over things. Money can give you comfort. Money can make you time. Money can take you places. Money can ease pain, enlarge pleasure, banish boredom. The money you spend your money, son, will affect your life as much as the way you earn it, or more. It is better to spend wisely than to earn wisely.

Don't fear money too. For money is power over people. Money is power over you. Your own money is a power over you, changing your life. Other men's money is a greater power.

Other men's money may make you do things you don't want to do. Let it. Other men's money may make you into something you don't want to be. Never let it. Here is where you must fight, son.

**You are at stake here, and you are worth more than money.**

And guard your money, son. There is a thief at large, huge, amorphous, headless thief, like what the Thing that Quatermass came

**When you are married, son, you will realise why I am sweating slightly.**

Let me get it over with a rush. Here goes. If you want to get married but you're not sure whom, don't.

**HAVE YOU EVER LONGED FOR A RETURN TO THE LUXURY OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY?**

## So the age of elegance was not so gracious!

by AMANDA MARSHALL

**D**OES the thought of your housekeeping, your bills and your income tax wake you up in the small hours in a cold sweat that owes nothing to night starvation? Do you frequently dream of a more gracious you, living in an age of leisure, luxury and faithful retainers, endlessly drinking green tea to an accompaniment of witty conversation and a perpetual background minuet?

Read Mrs Bayne-Powell's "Housekeeping in the Eighteenth Century" and thank God for the ingenious refrigerator, the unobtrusive vacuum-cleaner and the strictly Non-U Laundrette. The eighteenth century was a fantastic, ill-proportioned age of extremes, with taste and elegance, reason and staidcraft, art and literature, extremely present, and hygiene, medicine and a reasonable overall standard of living extremely absent.

### Six gallons each

Drunkenness was rather more than prevalent throughout society, each member of the population annually knocking back some six gallons of gin (otherwise cheerily known as gripe water, the ladies' delight, or the last shift).

It was an age when superb embroidery was painfully stitched by the light of one candle, when the stench of London penetrated three miles into the country on a carrying wind; when bedsteads, however lordly the upholstery, were all too likely to "sawm."

In spite of the glories of Chippendale, Adam and Vanbrugh, our ancestors' lives were in some ways extraordinarily primitive. Great houses needed table-cloths by the score, since wash-day might come round only once a quarter, and soap were thoughtfully doled out for their alcohol-pickled owners; and

\*Housekeeping in the Eighteenth Century by Rosemond Bayne-Powell. John Murray, 15s.

spare beds were built into sham bookcases, since at least some of your dinner guests were sure to stay the night either because they were too drunk to stir, or because floods had obliterated the roads.

What emerges from Mrs Bayne-Powell's fascinating and disturbing book is the advisability



ity of being rich—a situation to be recommended at any time, but in the eighteenth century absolutely essential.

The rich could afford brocade upholstery, hand-painted Chinese wallpapers, libraries and gunrooms, and even—very rarely—a bathroom. They could afford the tax on windows; they could even afford candles, though even a duchess held the opinion that one of those luxuries was quite enough to light a drawing-room.

But the poor, the inelegant, miserable, unwitty poor, went without milk, bedrooms, soap and candles; and bought the used tea-leaves from the back-doors of great houses. Even the middling-rich found the cost of doing up a house prohibitive, and the "do it yourself" movement had already set in.

People who were eccentric or too hardy enough to drink water were thought likely to fall into a decline from lack of proper sustenance. At least a

pinch of port was recommended for invalid ladies, and a certain kind of beer, costly named Brunswick mum, was so potent that "men who drank it were rendered speechless."

Everyday ailments were treated with a horrifying faith in mumbo-jumbo and good luck. A dead man's hand was confidently believed to cure warts, toothache needed nothing more than a pair of self-administered pliers; a cough demanded small-

tea, a broth made of an old stewed owl and two puppies, or a ghastly brew of crabs' eyes, burned sponge, cuttle-fish bones, viper's flesh and tincture of wood-lice and tur.

### Splendours

Electrical treatment was a fashionable hit-or-miss cure for practically anything, and a contemporary letter reads blandly: "Was you ever electrified? We have an itinerant philosopher here who knocks people down for the moderate consideration of sixpence, and men, women and children are electrified out of their senses."

Mrs Bayne-Powell's hypnotic account of domestic splendours and miseries two centuries back convinces me that no amount of satin and brocade, good conversation, little Negro pages to carry round the chocolate, and even the off-chance of meeting Doctor Johnson, could really compensate for enough medicine based on old stewed owl.

(Copyright)

Do unto others as you would be done by. Immanuel Kant taught that. He called it the Categorical Imperative: act in such a way that your acts could become a general rule. When in doubt, son, test your actions against that.

And remember, also, at all times, these precepts:—Never lie to yourself. Never lie to those whom you love. Never lie to those who trust you.

One other general rule: Find out what you want to do, and if it isn't going to harm anybody, do it.

Do what you want with your life. It's yours, no one else's. Live, son. If you can, be happy for tomorrow, sons, and daughters, you die. And it's your funeral.

(Copyright)

**Other writers in this series—**

EVE PERRICK  
FREDERICK ELLIS  
ANNE EDWARDS

Second Article on Monday

## Is Exercise Bad For You?

**T**HE other day I was asked to conduct a life assurance examination.

Mr Oxley was healthy enough, but his physique was not particularly good. He had the sallow face of a city dweller and the flabby muscles of a sedentary worker.

"I don't take exercise, that's the trouble," he said. "I sometimes think that the value of exercise is exaggerated. An athlete with bulging muscles is not a better insurance risk than Mr Average, who 'walks' to work in his motor-car and whose only sport is watching football."

Indeed, exercise carries with it certain dangers.

"You mean strains, sprains, and accidents," Mr Oxley said, putting on his overcoat, preparing to leave.

"Things more serious also," I answered.

There is experimental evidence to show that the fatigue following exercise lowers the resistance to certain viruses. It's surprising how often adults as well as schoolboys indulge in sport when they're suffering from a cold or even a slight fever.

### A DANGER

Should they do so there is always the danger that a head "cold" might be complicated by a virus pneumonia, and a "bit of a fever" or "influenza attack" develop into something as serious as paralysis of the fatigued muscles."

People should remember, too, that as they get older there is a gradual fall in the metabolism in adult lives and the body is less resilient and rebels against strenuous exercise or exposure to cold; so that the middle-aged man who jumps out of bed, races round the room and then takes a cold bath does himself more harm than good.

A boy can run to school immediately after a meal and feel

no ill effects, but an older man may suffer from dyspepsia by merely cranking his car too soon after lunch.

"Still," I told Mr Oxley, "sedentary workers with 'their inability to suffer from constipation and backache should be encouraged to go for a daily short, sharp walk or an occasional round of golf.'"

### FATTER STILL

"It keeps people's weight down, too," observed Mr Oxley. In the popular imagination lack of exercise bulks large as

a cause of obesity; but hard exercise is not always a weight reducer. A man of Mr Oxley's size would use up only 120 extra calories if he walked two miles. And as a result of his walk his appetite would increase, causing him to eat a meal containing several hundred more calories. Eating less is a better method of reducing than exercising more.

"What do you think of breathing exercises?" Mr Oxley asked. "My wife benefited as a result of them."

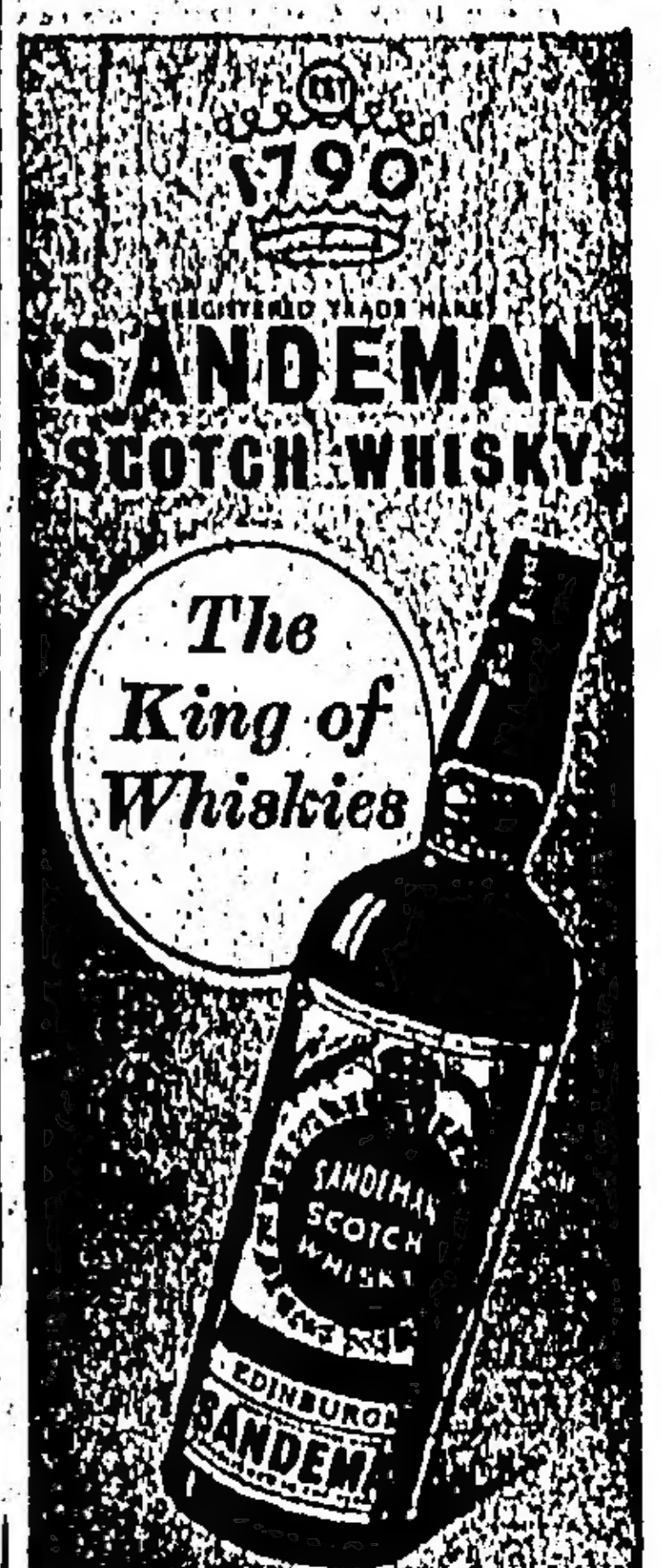
"They're of undoubted value for 'chesty' people, for those chronic bronchitides and asthmatics where a considerable proportion of the air contained in the lower lobes of the lungs is stagnant. For those, in fact, who breathe with the chest muscles rather than the diaphragm. Anyway, special exercises of this sort should be supervised by experts. And for healthy people they are of no value."

"From all you say," Mr Oxley laughed, "it would be better to languish in bed and not move a muscle."

"No," I said, "but there's a happy medium between immobility and fanatical physical exercise. I'm afraid I'm not a fresh air, more exercise, cold bath fiend."

In fact, I rather agreed with the man who said that one took enough exercise by opening and closing a window. And that the fresh air which came in would last for years.

(Copyright)



Available everywhere 51/50 per Bottle  
Sole Agents: DODD & CO., LTD.



**SOAPY WATER**  
IS GOOD FOR PLANTS;  
USE BATH SURPLUS IN THE GARDEN.

WATER IS PRECIOUS

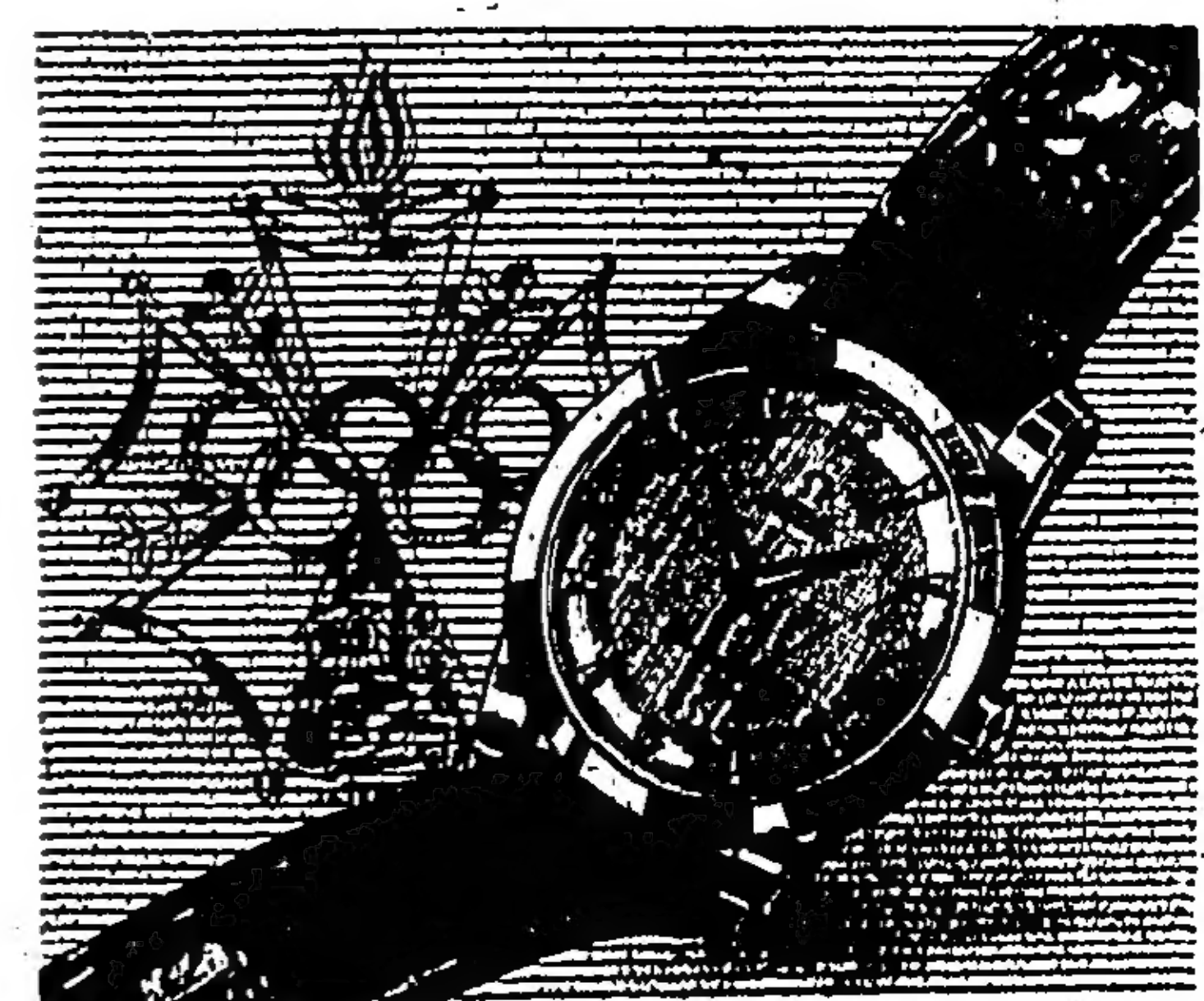
## Reliability...

...that's rugged for your roughest, toughest days

That's the kind of service the British Government wanted. They wanted a watch that could stand the steaming heat of tropical jungles... the freezing cold of arctic storms... the gritty dust of desert winds.

They wanted a *super watch!* Omega made it.

Impartial scientific tests prove that the Omega was—and is—all the British Government demanded. That is why the British Government has selected Omega as Official Suppliers to the Navy, Army and Air Force.



**OMEGA Seamaster**  
Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. & Geneva, Switzerland.

Sole Agents: OMTIS LTD.

OMEGA \* **TH300**

810 Gloucester Building.

Olympic Games. For 20 years Official Olympic Timekeepers, Omega will time the Olympics again in 1964, borne in 1976.

- Self-winding,
- waterproof,
- dust-proof,
- antimagnetic,
- shock-proof.



London Express Service.

## Now, Why Didn't Sir Laurence Employ Miss Monroe?

By JILL CRAIGIE

**F**OLLOWING hard on the heels of the latest Monroe doctrine—"Sir Laurence has always been my idol"—J. Arthur Rank has stepped in and succeeded in getting a little of the limelight transferred to British films.

He announced a £3,000,000 budget for 20 pictures to be made by the end of the year. This is £1,000,000 and seven films more than last year.

And it puts Pinewood among the world's largest film companies on the same scale as a Hollywood outfit.

Yet, despite this optimistic announcement, Tory and Socialist members of Parliament are warring about the industry. The death of Sir Alexander Korda, the closing of Ealing Studios and dimming of attendance, must, they believe, in the long run produce yet another crisis.

They would like to discover new means for expansion. Many Socialist MPs believe that a reduction in film stars' salaries might help to bring this about. Others would like to protect the independent producer.

### Her idol

**S**PEAKING of Miss Marilyn Monroe's plan to star with Sir Laurence Olivier in her own production of Terence Rattigan's play "The Sleeping Prince," Mr. Stephen Swingle, MP, said:

"If Miss Monroe chooses a British actor as her idol, who are we to say that we have not got the talent here to build up a bigger and more attractive film-making industry?"

Apparently Mr. Swingle believes that the whims of Marilyn are likely to sway the hearts of his fellow-members even more surely than the hard statistics.

Yet even Mr. Swingle has failed to point out that, whatever Marilyn Monroe's value as an import, as an export she is something of a snake in the grass. Perhaps he is too charitable.

For the overseas revenue from her film, which will be made in Britain with British writing, directing, musical and technical talent, will accrue not to Britain but the USA.

Judging by the advance publicity, the film is likely to be a winner. I could bring home several million pounds or, even more important, dollars. Yet even in British territories the results in the box office will merely profit the American Treasury.

### Same team

**H**OW different it might have been if Sir Laurence had purchased the services of Marilyn Monroe instead of vice versa. Precisely the same film, made with the same team, would have helped to build up that attractive British film-making industry that we all want. It would have also helped in its small way to ease our balance of payment problems.

So why, people are entitled to ask, did Sir Laurence fail to purchase Terence Rattigan's play in the first place? The answer is simple. He could not afford it.

This brings me to film stars' salaries. When he described his prospective earnings as "the usual pittance," people must have thought that Sir Laurence

Oliver was talking with his tongue in his cheek. Up to a point he was.

As we all know, film stars live in the grand manner. They buy minks and expensive cars. But here is the irony of the present situation:

The tax collector allows Sir Laurence his life of luxury but denies him the right of genuine self-expression. In other words,

He may claim a car against income tax. But if he had saved enough money to buy Terence Rattigan's play, his savings would have been taken from him.

**Prewar savings**

**T**ODAY, no British film-maker can succeed in becoming an independent producer like Sir Michael Balcon. Sir Michael achieved this by painstakingly building up his savings before the war.

But here is a further irony. Driven out of Ealing Studios by the entertainment tax, Sir Michael is now in America. He, too, may return with a contract to make films for an American company. If so, the profits of our most indigenous film would, in the future, be lost to Britain.

Alexander MacKendrick, who makes the "Alec Guinness" pictures, "The Ladykillers" and "The Man in the White Suit," is also negotiating with an American company. So, too, is David Lean.

You will shortly be seeing "The Man Who Never Was," a British story made by a British director, Ronald Neame. The Hollywood Reporter describes it as "one of the most intense screen dramas we've ever seen and, more importantly, proves that good pictures can be made in England with British casts and crews and brought to Britain in such form that our big domestic audience will relish them as it does our better Hollywood offerings." This is good news, it would be even better if the overseas profits came back to Britain.

### Must choose

**S**O British film makers must now choose between making films for American companies or the Rank Organisation. If by some misfortune Pinewood is unable to repeat this year many of its past successes, it will be said, as it was said before, that we have not the talent to make a great number of films in Britain.

It will not be said that success is more likely if the choice of subject is spread among people of widely differing tastes.

In the meanwhile, the fate of the Film Finance Corporation, British Lion and London Films is undecided. If they go under British film-makers' bargaining power is further undermined. The most ardent desire of men like Sir Laurence Olivier or David Lean is to make the films they believe in. It is a most laudable ambition. From a purely patriotic point of view nothing could be more desirable.

No wonder some people get a little weary of the never-ending attacks of Socialist MPs on film stars' salaries. Socialists believe in a just society. So they devise a system of taxation that strengthens vast combines at the expense of the artist. Tories believe in free enterprise and competition. So they support a system of taxation

that denies talent free expression and drives the independent producer out of business.

Few artists find it and they go to the highest bidder. Can you blame them?

In ten years' time Sir Laurence Olivier's sway over the younger generation may not be quite what it is today. His talent and experience will be even greater. Will he be the genius pre-empting a great studio like the men at Pinewood today?

Not a hope. He will have less power to choose his own stories, writers and stars than many of the accountants who now dominate British pictures. Like Marilyn Monroe he may live well. But unlike her he cannot afford to be his own boss.

No wonder he describes his earnings as "the usual pittance."

Looked at this way, so they say.

(COPYRIGHT)

That glint, 30 feet up the bank — was it a leg-pull? Or a worthless lump of quartz? No, it was...

# The Biggest Diamond In The World

ONE OF THE WORLD'S STRANGEST STORIES, By LESLIE AYRE

**O**N a January day just 50 years ago Mr Frederick Wells could hardly believe his eyes. Could it really be? Could it really be? The biggest diamond in the world?

No wonder Mr Wells breathed heavily with excitement as he investigated the source of the flashing light on the bank-side in the Transvaal.

As surface manager of the Premier Diamond Mine, near Pretoria, Mr Wells was making his final round of inspection before going off duty on that bright afternoon of January 26, 1906. Suddenly, away up near the rim of the 80ft. crater, some object, catching the sun, sparkled with extraordinary brilliance.

### Blue-White Gem

At the back of Mr Wells's mind as he made his way up the earth wall of the crater was the thought that, as sometimes happened, one of the men had decided to pull his leg by carefully placing a large piece of glass where it could catch his attention.



But this was no practical joke, as Mr Wells quickly realised when, by means of his pocketknife, he had extracted the huge stone from the yellow ground and hurried off to have it weighted.

It was a gem of 3,024 carats, of lovely quality and blue-white colour — four inches by two by two-and-a-half inches, three times bigger than any diamond hitherto known.

That evening Mr Thomas (later Sir Thomas) Cullinan chairman of the company was entertaining 11 friends to dinner when a telegram bringing the news of the discovery was handed to him. He was not very impressed and, as he passed the message round the table, he remarked casually: "I expect that was a leg-pull. It is probably a large crystal."

They were not wrong, as Cullinan found to his satisfaction when he drove down to the mine the following day. As a first celebration he had 12 copies made of glass, one for himself and the others for his 11 dinner guests. And Mr Wells was promptly given a bonus of £2,000.

The discovery marked a peak point in the career of the enterprising and self-made Thomas Cullinan, who had had little schooling and had started out as a bricklayer and small contractor in Cape Colony, eventually becoming a landowner and one of the biggest builders in Johannesburg.

The Premier Mine itself was his own.

Leslie Ayre with a class replica of the Cullinan diamond which is kept in a City office.

discovery. The site was originally that of the farm of an old-fashioned Boer of a type who, shotgun under arm, was inclined to resent intruders. But Cullinan, suspecting that this was likely land for diamond prospecting, crawled under the fence with some friends one night and carried out a preliminary investigation which satisfied him that he was on the right track.

He bought the farm for £45,000 and the Premier Mine was opened in 1903.

And less than two years later the Cullinan Diamond was discovered.

**Worth £2,000,000?**

Huge though the stone was, it was clear from one of the surfaces that it was in fact only part of a bigger stone. It was thought that the missing part must have been even larger than the portion that was found. What happened to the other half?

The story was current for years that a native worker had found and stolen it, and eventually offered it for £1,000 to a notorious criminal named Fourie. A meeting between the two was arranged, and so the story went. Fourie produced a bag, opened it, and showed that it contained sovereigns. But the native was suspicious, and, plunging in his hand, found that, apart from the top layer, the bag was filled with wessers. Then he took to his heels and was not seen again.

Later Fourie was hanged for poisoning a native chieftain. That story circulated widely, but there has never been any absolute proof of its truth. Since the discovery of the Cullinan Diamond several stones of considerable size have been found in the same vicinity and it may be that they were broken pieces of the original stone. But again there is no certainty.

Once the Cullinan Diamond had been found the next problem was to decide what to do with it. The directors of the mine, thrilled though they were by the discovery, were actually somewhat depressed at the thought that there seemed little likelihood of finding a buyer.

The biggest diamond in the world, it was difficult even to place a value on it. It was given a nominal value of £150,000—but Cullinan said that it was worth anything between £200,000 and £2,000,000.

"The Star of Africa," largest of the diamonds cut from the Cullinan, is shown here in actual size. It is set into the Royal Sceptre.

There really was no standard by which to assess anything so unique.

First of all it had to be protected. All the important people in the diamond world wanted to see it, and it was decided that it should be taken to Johannesburg.

The journey was safely accomplished—with the diamond hidden in the hatbox of a Mrs Perrew, wife of a Devonshire man, George Perrew, who was in the South African postal service.

The chief of the guards over the diamond was an Englishman, Walter Preston, whose duty it was to take it from the vaults of the Standard Bank in Johannesburg and hold it while the diamond magnates examined it.

Then came the problem of getting the stone in safety to the diamond market in London. After being heavily insured, it was sent off in February, 1905, by ordinary parcel post with a nominal recovery value—and a dummy stone in a sealed package was at the same time carried in the captain's safe in the mailship and guarded by detectives. Both stones reached London safely and the real diamond was placed in a bank vault.

### Winston's Plea

Shortly after its arrival it was taken to Buckingham Palace for inspection by King Edward VII and then went back to the bank vault.

In 1906 the Transvaal was granted self-government by Britain and the following year Louis Botha—Britain's enemy in the Boer War—became Prime Minister and conceived the happy idea of making his country's loyalty to the Crown by purchasing the diamond and presenting it to King Edward.

But all was not plain sailing. There was opposition among many of the British population in the Transvaal who objected to such a presentation being made by an ex-enemy.

The British Party in the Transvaal Legislative Assembly opposed the plan and, though the motion was carried, the decision was not unanimous, the voting being 42 to 19.

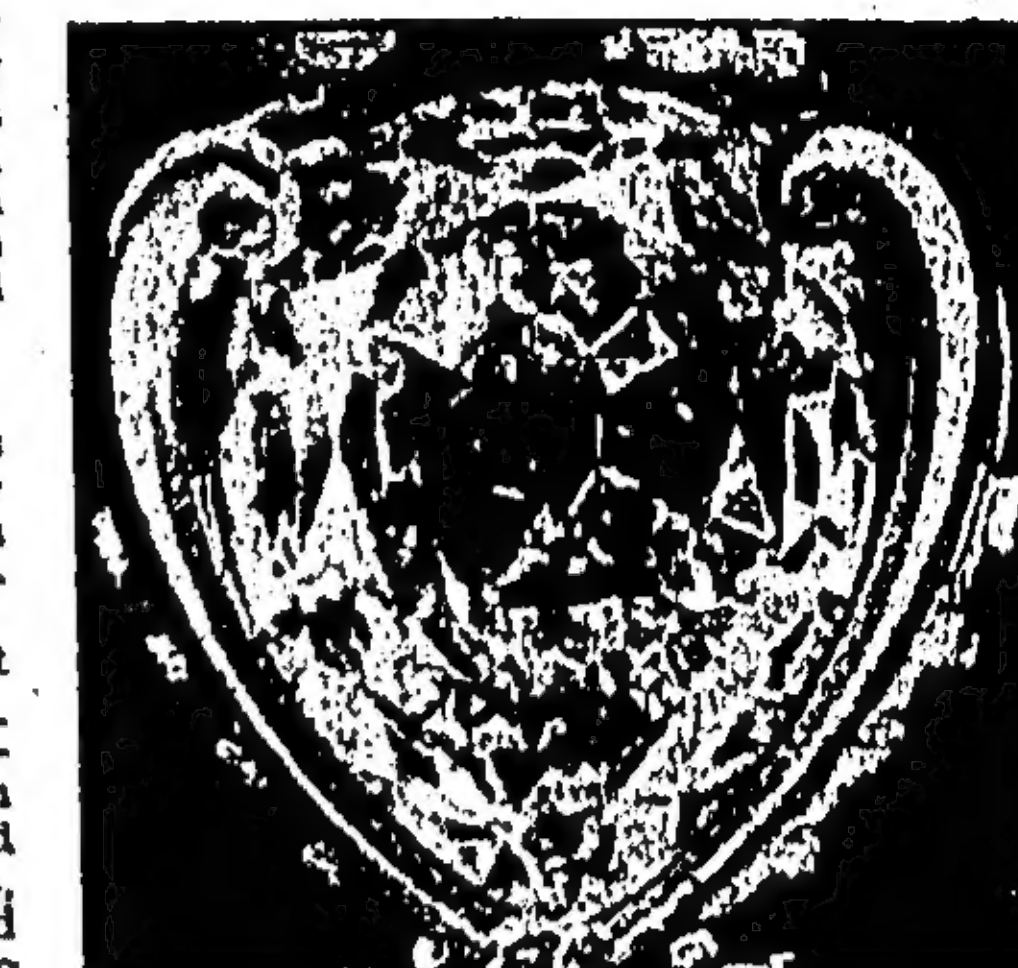
Now the British Cabinet began to feel embarrassed at the lack of unanimity in the Transvaal, but young Mr Winston Churchill, Colonial Under-Secretary (who had been Botha's prisoner in the Boer War), decided the Cabinet for "taking a very unimaginative view." Both he and Lord Selborne, High Commissioner for South Africa, urged that the King should accept the gift, even though Lord Escher, to whose opinion the King paid much attention, was advising against the idea.

### Pocketed Fortune

The Prince of Wales, later King George V, wrote to his father, who was abroad, telling him that he had heard from General Botha how disappointed the Dutch would be if the offer was refused.

Eventually the Cabinet reached a unanimous decision that refusal would be difficult, and the King telegraphed from Biarritz that he would accept the diamond as soon as it was officially offered to him. He did so on his 60th birthday.

But how was the diamond to be prepared? It was too big to job as a single gem, and, if it were split, there would be serious danger of shattering it into tiny fragments. There were long discussions among the ex-



perts, with Sir Arthur Levy, senior partner in the firm of M. J. Levy and Nephews, of Holborn Viaduct, advising the King.

It was decided to entrust to Messrs I. J. Asscher, of Amsterdam, the extraordinarily difficult task of cleaving the diamond.

The son of the head of the firm took it over to Amsterdam by the Hook of Holland route, carrying the stone in his left-hand trouser pocket and an automatic in his right-hand pocket. An armed detective was with him all the time until the gem was safely delivered at the other side.

And now it was that Mr Joseph Asscher took over the delicate task of cleaving the diamond.

A diamond, like a piece of wood, has planes of cleavage, and Asscher spent weeks in studying the Cullinan to decide precisely where the blow should be struck, knowing that a slight inaccuracy might smash the stone into small pieces. Then he practised with wax and glass models and rehearsed for a few days before the big moment.

First he ground a quarter-inch notch in the surface of the stone, which was then clamped in a special holder, and the cleavage blade inserted in the notch. With nerves tensed he struck the blade with a heavy rod—and the blade broke.

### Then He Fainted

A second blade was inserted, the blow struck, and the cleavage was effected precisely as planned.

And Asscher, keyed up to breaking point, collapsed on the floor in a dead faint.

Later, a further split was made and nine large stones and 96 smaller brilliants were cut from the three main portions.

But the strain had been too much for Mr Asscher, who had to spend three months recovering in hospital. Eventually he died in Deauville in 1937.

After the main cleavage there was still the work of faceting and polishing the stones, a task entrusted to three men, one of them Henri Koe, born in London of Dutch parents.

In a specially prepared room, with a thick carpet as protection against damage to the diamonds if dropped, the men worked from 7 a.m. to 9 p.m. for eight months.

The task completed, Koe collapsed with a nervous breakdown and was sent to South Africa to recover.

The cut diamonds were brought to England from Amsterdam in the pockets of four brothers of the Asscher family, then deposited temporarily in a bank, redivided among the brothers and taken to Windsor by car, with other cars in front and behind, and presented to King Edward.

Asscher had decided to call the biggest diamond "Star of Africa" and to embody it in the Royal Sceptre. The next three in size—though still huge gems—were called "Lesser Stars of Africa," the biggest of them being embodied in the Imperial State Crown, and the next two in Queen Mary's Crown.

The remaining five big stones and rest of the main brilliant went to make a superb diamond-collared for Queen Alexandra, a collar that was later handed on to Queen Mary.

(COPYRIGHT)

## "BLASPHEMOUS," THEY SAID OF GASLIGHT

**W**HEN, early in the 19th century, it was first proposed to erect gas lamps in the streets of London, there were many objections. Some people said the idea was blasphemous, since God had divided the light from the darkness and Man ought not to interfere with Nature.

Others objected on the grounds that people would have to pay for something they didn't want. Doctors were convinced that gas would affect people's health and that lighting the streets would cause people to stay out late and catch cold!

Then there were the moralists who thought that if the fear of darkness vanished, crime would increase. The police, too, were scared that thieves would have an easier time and they worried about horses bolting in the glare of unaccustomed light.

### TWO MADMEN

Looking back, it makes you wonder how anyone ever saw the need for artificial lighting at all. Even Sir Humphry Davy, the man who gave miners their famous safety-lamp, was apprehensive. He said the dome of St Paul's Cathedral would be needed as a gas-holder to store all the gas required for London and, in any event, it would explode. And Sir Walter Scott scoffed: "There's a madman in London proposing to light the city with what do you think?"

And who were the madmen? Well, there were a pair of them really—a very clever Scottish inventor, William Murdoch, and a German, named Winsor, who tried and failed to get Parliament's backing for a scheme to light up the whole country.

Nevertheless, a company was formed in 1810 and a start was made on Brighton London.

But one factory in Soho had already been working by gas-light for seven years. That was because Murdoch worked there, and had managed to interest the proprietor in his scheme. He fitted up pipes, and put on the first public exhibition of gas-light, to celebrate the end of the war with

France. But Londoners thought it was just a new kind of fireworks display.

In 1802, a great many people believed they were celebrating the hundredth anniversary of gas-lighting, but they were wrong. It was either in 1794 or 1795 that the versatile Scot, Murdoch, managed to make enough gas to light his own little cottage in Cornwall.

In those days, Murdoch was working for Boulton and Watt, the steam-engine pioneers. Boulton had had a foretaste of the Scot's ingenuity when, as a youth, in 1777, Murdoch applied to him for a job. The nervous lad had dropped his

hat, which made a surprising loud clatter. It turned out to be a wooden one, which the youngster had made on his father's lathe!

Murdoch invented all sorts of things, but he was so unassuming that he was content to let his employers get the credit for what he did.

One of his brain-children was a model steam locomotive, which nearly got him into

trouble. He tried it out on the road one night, and it raced away from its maker at great speed. The glow of the engine and the hiss of the steam gave villagers the fright of their lives.

It was coal-gas, however, that was Murdoch's real interest. He was the first man to visualise the uses it could be put to and to evolve the necessary apparatus for gas-lighting.

Although he earned only a pound a week, Cornishmen recognised his genius and simple folk thought him a wizard. When he was invited to go to the Soho factory, mine-owners offered him twenty pounds a week to stay in Cornwall. It

was just like Murdoch to refuse this handsome offer; he remained loyal to his masters.

And he never made a penny profit out of gas-lighting—even when it burned brightly, at last, on Westminster Bridge, in 1814.

When gas was eventually introduced into the House of Commons, the pipes were fixed well away from the walls because a lot of people still thought they might burn the building. And MP's wore gloves for protection—they thought the pipes would be hot!

Soon, the use of coal-gas caught on. Glasgow was lit up in 1817; Liverpool and Dublin a year later.

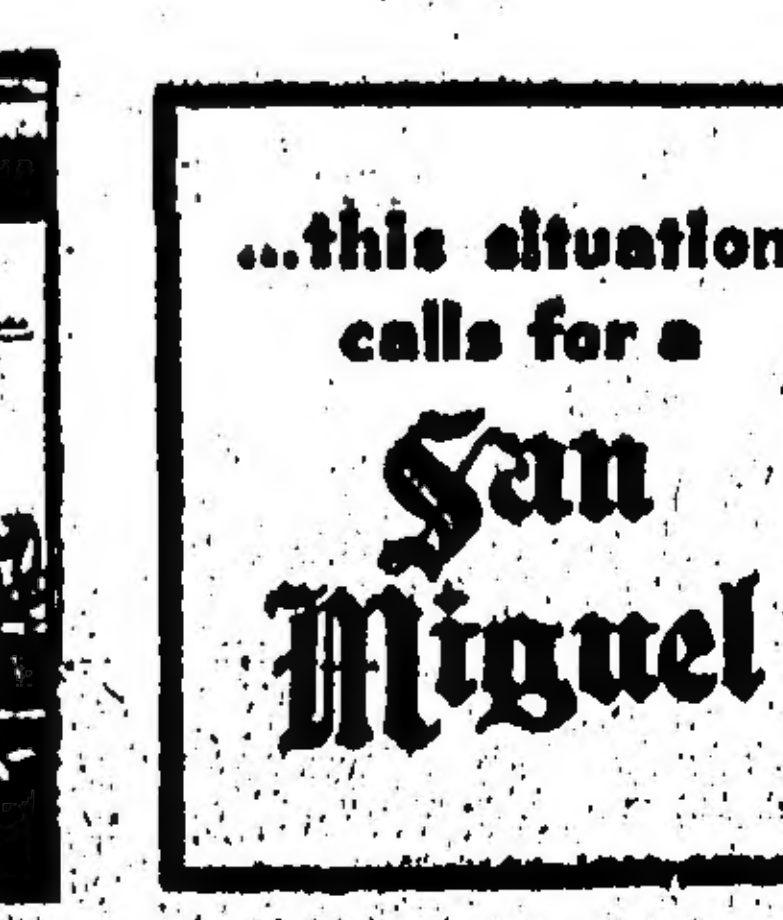
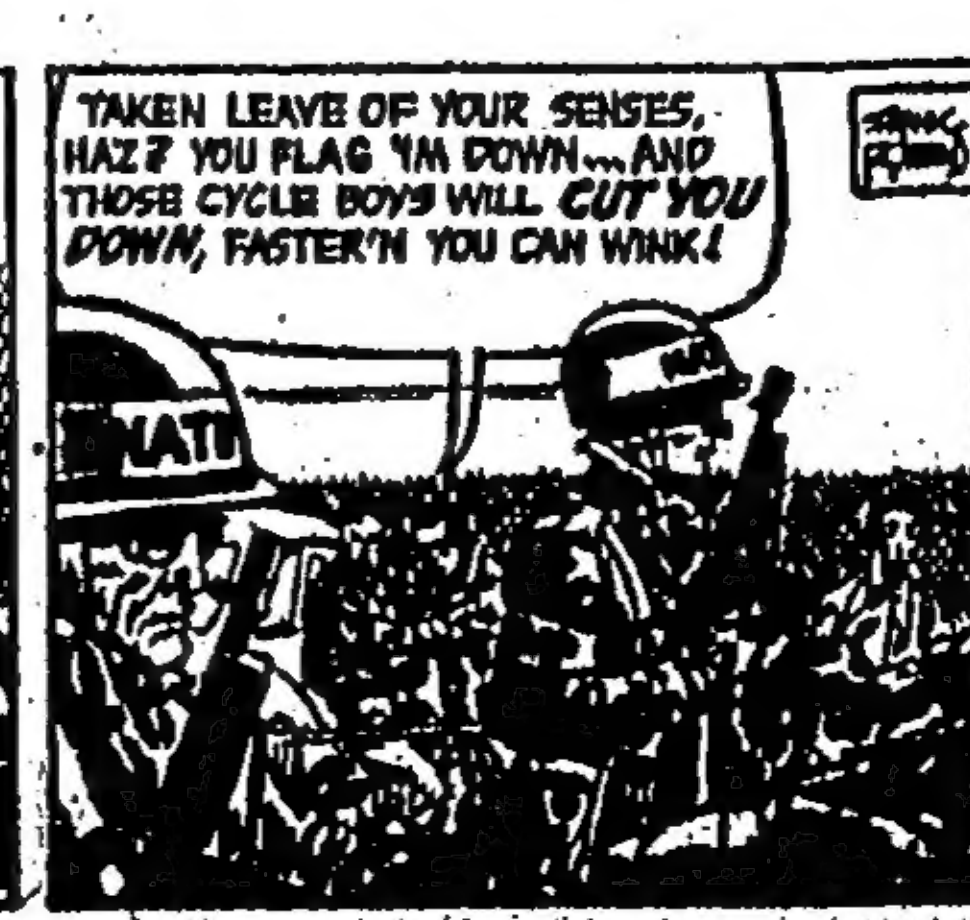
### FINAL TOUCH

The gas mantle arrived later when a German chemist, Auer von Welsbach, found that certain thorium compounds became brilliantly luminous when held in a flame of a Bunsen burner. But not the fabric itself; that burned away. It was the ash that gave the brilliant light.

Murdoch would certainly have exchanged the mantle of greatness for the discovery of that other mantle, which gave the final touch to his bright invention.

(COPYRIGHT)

### JOHNNY HAZARD



## WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

A New Fashion Is On Trial  
PARIS COUTURE PRESENTS THE  
CASE OF THE SILHOUETTE

Paris. THE Supreme Court of Paris couture is in session for the spring and summer of 1956.

A new fashion is on trial before an exacting female judge and jury. Here are the facts in "the case of the people versus the silhouette".

The "crime" is temptation, tempting women to throw their old clothes to the four winds and start afresh with new fluidity and ease, abetting the waist and bustline in escaping from the confining prison of the sheath, shortening the skirt to show an inch or two more calf, and helping women to step out looking as pretty as the first crescent.

## TOP INTEREST

This case blazes on play throughout the midriff in subtle high-rise effects, which clearly define the natural waistline, while deceptively focussing interest above.

M. Christian Dior, Counsel for the defence, pleads for the

new "Caraco" bolero, which swings free just below the bustline. He speaks of narrow, stented belts angled across the breastbone on suits of draping, seaming, or fabric and colour contrast to break the long line.

He stresses emphasis at the top of the silhouette, seen in the "Arrow line" with broadened shoulders, kimono sleeves and intricate yoke seaming. This line is basically slender for daywear, with optical illusions of width achieved by flying panels.

## POPULAR PANELS

Panel is not high at the back, controlled by a martingale, or fall free from the décolleté or dresses. At Genevieve Fath, entire coats are contrived of panels, slit up the back in "two separate halves". Jacques Griffe uses flying panels simultaneously at staggered heights, front and back. When not actually present, the panel effect is there by proxy, with soft folds lending ease to skirts, or opening beneath the bodice of Empire gowns.

Other characteristics of this new silhouette are the hemline treatments, replacing last season's

son's exotic Turkish and harem effects. Depressed hemline in the new apple feeling, panned in the rying towards softer fabrics. There are suggestions of draping in hemlines at Pierre Belmain and Jean Patou and low set flounces in modelled fardango effects.

Bloused fullness in puffy, crescent shaped coats is controlled by straight hem bands, seen in Luvain's "Brioche" coats or Griffe's pleated honeycomb smocking.

There are little shrugs and caplets to contrive an ensemble look, or removable stoles attached to the backs of dresses.



"Pintade", by Christian Dior, is a black and white silk ensemble consisting of a loose coat with big patch pockets (left), a caraco bolero and straight skirt (right).—Agence France-Press.

many eccentricities from the styles of the past seasons.—China Mail Special.

How To Choose A  
Flattering Neckline

By JEANNE D'ARCY

HAVE you ever considered what effect your dress neckline has on your face?

Considerable! The right neckline contributes a great deal to the beauty picture.

If your face is full, for example, steer clear of hunched necks and high round ones. They'll make your facial contour seem much fuller than it really is.

If you have a high-necked dress, wear a single long strand of beads with it. It's a trick that distracts the eye. The beads create a V effect that will make the round face appear longer.

V-necklines are your best bet. If you're a real short little girl, don't have the V too deep or it will chop off your height. The girl whose face is thin has just the opposite problem. Instead of slimming facial lines, she'd like to make them fuller. Heart-shaped or deep square necklines are extremely becoming to her. Strapless evening gowns are flat-tinted, too, because when shoulders are bare, the face seems larger. The thin, long face is also flattered by frills at the neckline. A knotted scarf or a chunky choker does wonders. High round necklines become this type, too, if the neck is long and skinny. Turtle-neck styles cover up well.



For cocktails, Dior presents this chic outfit in black silk. The caraco bolero which stops just above the belt is topped with a draped capelet in white organdie.—Agence France-Press.

Dior's widely bought three-piece suit called "Bols de Rouleaux" is indicative of several important trends. It marks the revival of navy blue paired with white. The back of the top coat is noticeably rounded by arched tucks. The suit jacket is short and easily fitted, with an almost non-existent basque. The white organdie collar matches the collarless and sleeveless little vest, slotted with navy tulle ribbon.

## NEW AND FEMININE

Colours and fabrics have important evidence to give. The palette is predominantly light and pale, except for the strong revival of navy blue, seconded by black. The beige, greige, and yellow families lead, epitomized at Lanvin by all the bread, wheat, toast, and cereal tones, running into clear yellows from lemon to bright mimosa. There are anemone colours, pinks and reds, and bright cornflower and sky blues. A pale blue shade is favoured by Dior and Balmain.

Fabrics keynote the whole case, supple, soft, Anis and easy to drape. Rough loose tweeds are replaced by Shetland coatings, and serge, alpaca and silk and wool mixtures for suits and dresses. Popular, too, are slubs, screen prints, and two-toned weaves, or patterns with chalk and banker's stripes, discreet Glen tartans and checks.

Summing up the evidence presented, the accused emerges as pretty and feminine, both new and evolutionary, easy to wear, will not date too quickly, and has succeeded in banishing



An afternoon dress in dark grey flannel. Note the high waisted effect marked by a flowing draped panel starting just under the bosom. By Christian Dior.

THERE'LL BE SUNSPOTS ON  
THE BEACH

By DOROTHY BARKLEY

HAVE your sunglasses handy if you are going to look at this year's beachwear. You'll need them against the colours.

The designer who put fashion on the tennis courts has set colour on the beach. And it looks like glorious technicolour and the fashion magazines all rolled into one.

## TROPICAL THEME

Teddy Tilling himself attired in the most fantastic shirt ever seen, launched his new collection of beachwear last week. The colours, he said, were inspired by a trip to the South Pacific, and they are variations on shades of sand, sea and orchids. Bright though they are, most of them are mixed with a second colour to make a still more striking effect. Thus one outfit consisted of jumper top in pink and yellow striped towelling, partnered with pirate pants in pink cotton.

Styles divided themselves into three main trends. There is the long moulded playsuit, with a lampshade frill, worn over shorts. There is the smock, a loose, casual blouse worn with shorts or slacks. And there is the man's shirt, made in brightly patterned fabrics and designed to be worn either inside or outside your slacks. (Strangely enough, he hopes also to sell

these to men, for he thinks that men, particularly the younger ones, want stylish casual clothes).

When it comes to fabrics, more practical trends have been introduced than for many seasons past. Swimsuits are in water-repellant fabrics so that they dry quickly. Cotton skirts are crease-resisting, and slacks are given a touch of glamour (washable). They are made in towelling striped with lures.

Most of the patterns, in keeping with the tropical theme, are based on tropical fruits or insects. And one of them, where the designer's sense of humour got the better of him, has a pattern of footprints in the sand spread across it.

## TENNIS STYLES

Of course tennis styles are not forgotten. The man who turned up a new style for Little Mo each year at Wimbledon has found a new line again for tennis wear. Or rather, two new lines. They are for those who choose the fashionable, rather than the strictly tailored, in tennis styles.

First, the director's dress. It is based on the new Paris fashion line, with its return to the high-waisted French Empire look. Tilling's tennis dress, in white crepe, has its high waistline emphasized by inset white satin, and a white satin frizze trims the flared skirt.

Then, the "cold shoulder" dress. This is for those who



Left to right: The striped beach outfit... the "director's" tennis dress... and the "cold shoulder" tennis dress.

play cherrette tennis and in so racquet design—and of course doing bear the sleeve from the there is a left-handed version, armhole. Tilling has done too, away with the sleeve and drap-hole on the right-hand side. For those who want to starve their friends at the tennis club front, and put box pleats round the hemline. It is made in green or blue rayon organdie to colour printed with a tennis partner the tennis dresses.

Our new shipment of

Evening Gowns—  
is really worth seeing!on display Monday  
(open till 7 p.m.)

all sizes — from \$210.00

Paquerette's

16a Des Voeux Road

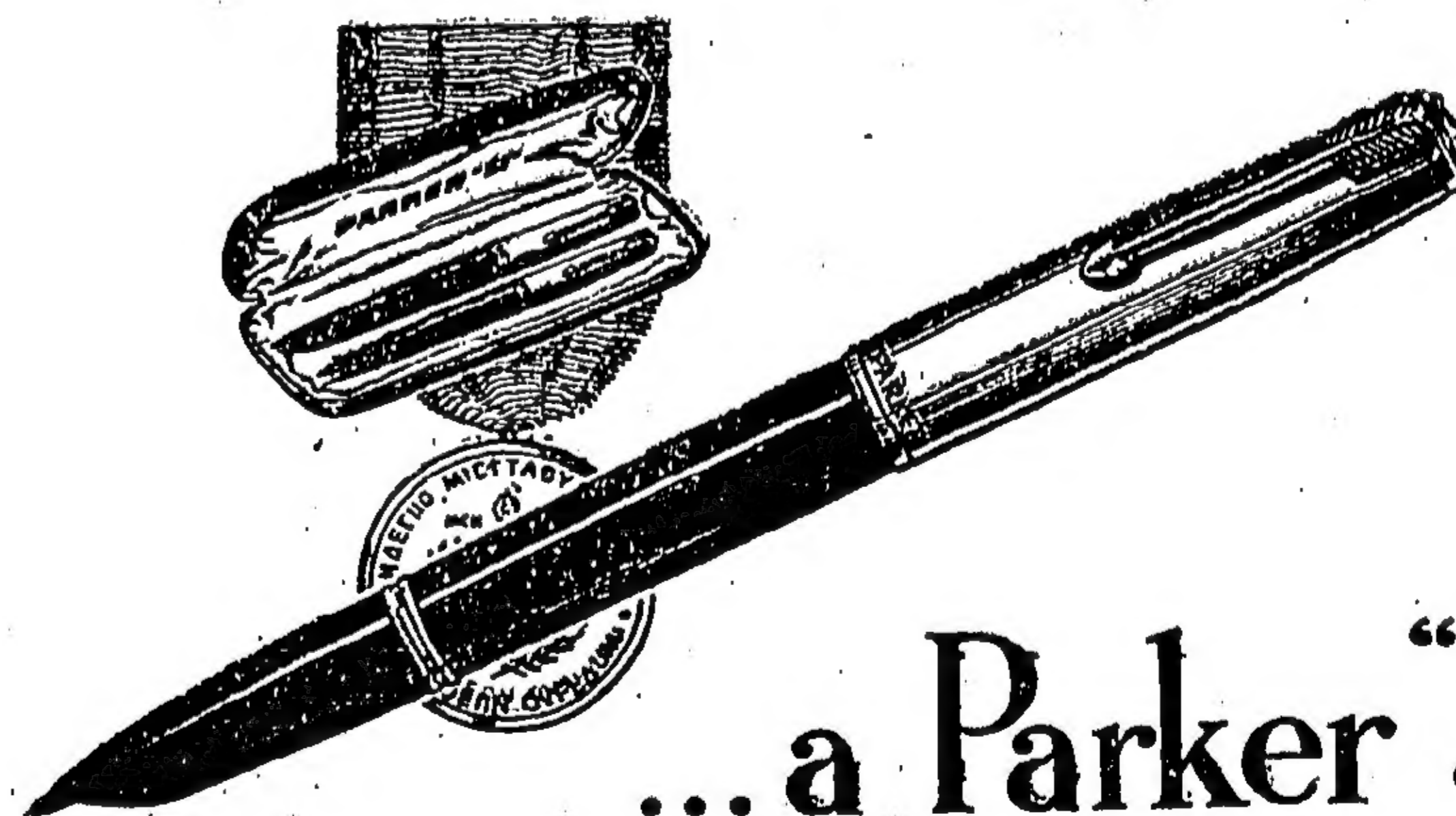
Tel: 21-157

## POPULAR PUBLICATIONS

Chinese Creeds & Customs Vol. I	\$18.00
Chinese Creeds & Customs Vol. II	18.00
Enjoyable Cookery	15.00
Baby Book	25.00
This is Hong Kong	8.50
The Hongkong Countryside (Herklots)	25.00
Hongkong Birds (Herklots)	35.00
Coronation Glory	7.50
King George VI	7.50
It's Fun Finding Out — 2nd series (Bernard Wicksteed)	5.00
Rupert Adventure Book	4.00
Rupert Magazines	1.00
No Hiding Place (Behind Scotland Yard)	10.00
Weights & Measurements	15.00
Stamp Albums	3.00
Ten Points About Pearls	1.50
Points on Judging Jade	1.50
Outline Relief Map of China	.30
of Asia	.30
of S.E. Asia	.30

On Sale At  
SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST, LTD.  
HONGKONG KOWLOON

"...for courage and bravery!"



...a Parker "51"

We sincerely believe that no other fountain pen has ever elicited such deep and widespread admiration as the Parker "51" pen.

Here is a fountain pen so coveted that some nations have awarded it as a decoration for valour and meritorious service!

There is a reason for this and for the way the Parker "51" looks and feels in your hand. 68 years of pen-making experience have designed this wonderful instrument so that you... the writer... obtain a host of "intangibles" found in no other pen. For example, its weight and shape have been calculated to a nicety so that you get perfect balance... so important for fatigue-free long letter writing. The Parker "51" pen will give you decades of trouble-free, smooth-as-silk performance.

The Parker "51" has come to stand as a symbol of good taste to those who know and want the best in everything they own.

We earnestly suggest that you visit your Parker dealer for a thorough examination and trial of this remarkable writing instrument. What a wonderful idea for a distinctive and thoughtful gift!



For best results in this and all other pens, use Parker Quink, the only ink containing selen.

PRICES: PARKER "51" ROLED GOLD CAP PEN: HK\$60 SET: HK\$60  
"51" ALL METAL: HK\$115 SET: "51" SPECIAL: HK\$17.50  
Sole Agent: SHENK (CHINA) LIMITED, Rutton Building, Duddell Street.  
PEN REPAIR SERVICE at 1, NORTH ARCADE, ALEXANDRA HOUSE.



**WEDDING**  
at St Teresa's  
Church of Mr  
James George  
Ramsay and Miss  
Mariaxinha  
Elfrida Pinna.



**RIGHT:** Leader of  
the Japanese Diet  
delegation now  
touring Britain, Mr  
Etsujiro Uehara,  
is snapped during  
the party's brief  
stopover at Kai  
Tak. Mr Uehara,  
a Liberal-Demo-  
crat, said the de-  
legation would be  
spending 10 days  
in London. The  
party was invited  
by the Lord Chan-  
cellor and the  
Speaker of the  
House of Com-  
mons. (Staff  
Photographer)



**HIS Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham** paid a visit of inspection to the Tung Wah Hospital in Po Yan Street last Monday. **Left:** The party in one of the women's wards. **Right:** Lady Grantham shown around a children's ward. (Staff Photographer)



**AT** the annual  
dinner of the  
Household Bri-  
gade Comrades  
Association, held  
last Saturday in  
the Officers' Mess,  
Volunteer Centre.  
Top picture shows Mr  
H. D. M. Barton  
with Brig. K. H.  
Benamy. Immedi-  
ately above, from  
left: Mr A. C.  
Maxwell, Capt.  
F. W. Kench and  
Mr J. E. P.  
Blenkinsop. (Staff  
Photographer)



**MR and Mrs**  
William Grant  
Stronach with  
friends after their  
wedding at the  
Union Church. The  
bride was Miss  
Sarah Fothering-  
ham Murphy. (Staff  
Photographer)

**MR** Hans Oostergo and  
his bride, the former Miss Isabella  
Palmer, who were married at St  
Joseph's Church last Sunday. (Ming  
Yuen)



**THE** Narvik landing in  
World War II was recalled  
when Mr Ronald Angus  
Winyard, of Cable and  
Wireless Ltd., was presented  
with the Croix de Guerre on  
board the French escort  
vessel Francis Garnier. Mr  
Winyard congratulated by  
Commodore J. H. Unwin  
after the presentation. (Staff  
Photographer)

**LEFT:** Those who took part  
in the Combined Schools-  
Kowloon Cricket Club  
friendly match last Sunday,  
which had to be abandoned  
because of rain. (Staff  
Photographer)

## HAVE ALL YOUR

PLANS  
TOURS  
HOTELS  
FORWARDING  
INSURANCE  
TRAVELLERS  
CHEQUES  
DOCUMENTS  
MAIL  
PACKING  
AIR FREIGHT

**TRAVEL  
REQUIREMENTS  
ARRANGED  
and  
PASSAGES  
BOOKED**

through



**AMERICAN LLOYD  
TRAVEL SERVICE LTD.**  
TEL. 31175 • SHELL HOUSE

AUTHORIZED AGENTS FOR ALL  
STEAMSHIP AND AIR LINES

"Extra Service at No Extra Cost"

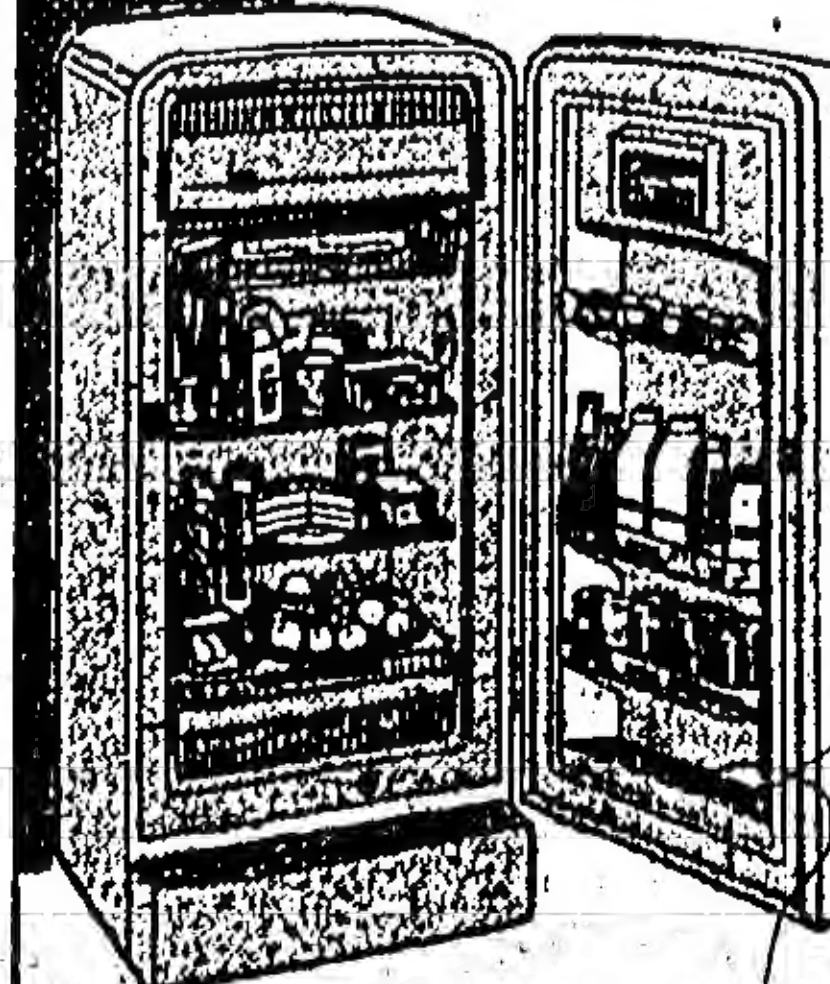


**THE** Society of Yorkshiramen in Hong-  
kong held their annual dinner dance  
last week in the Peninsula Hotel,  
preceded by a cocktail reception.  
**Left:** One of the many parties.  
Reading clockwise from left: Mr  
E. Wolstenholme, Mrs D. Howarth,  
F/Lt J. Thompson, Mrs M.  
Wolstenholme, Mr J. S. Howarth  
and Mrs J. Thompson. Mrs M.  
Allinson, President of the Society,  
is fourth from right in picture  
below of the official table. (Staff  
Photographer)



*Just arrived-*  
**WONDERFUL NEW**  
**PHILCO Model 863**

*Top Quality at a Price,  
everybody can afford.*

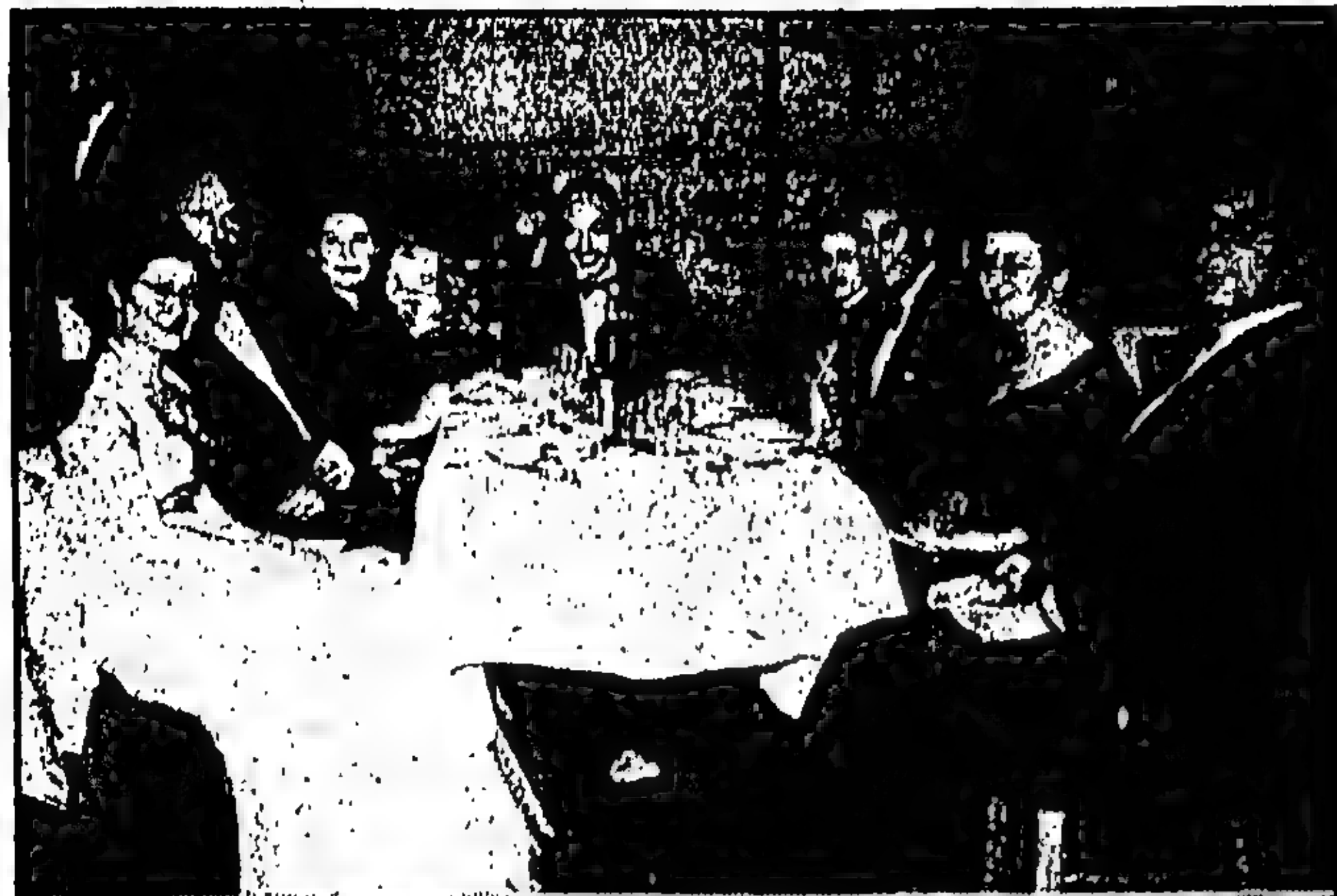


Many magnificent  
**NEW FEATURES**

- \* Dairy Bar with removable door shelves
- \* Full Width Freezing Compartment
- \* 10 Cold Control positions and extra cold setting
- \* Lovely inside colour
- \* Easy payments can be arranged

Call in and see the full range at

**GILMANS**  
GLOUCESTER ARCADE TEL. 31146



THE dinner dance organised jointly by the Diocesan School Old Boys' Association and the Diocesan Old Girls' Association, held in the Peninsula Hotel, was highly successful. Top: Mrs Ethel Low, Capt. G. F. Doggett, Mrs Joyce Yip, Mr W. C. Low, Mrs L. C. Millington, Mr B. Golding, Mrs Jill Doggett and Mr L. C. Millington. Bottom: Mr A. D. Sinclair, Mrs Florence Yeo, Mr Fung Ping-fan and Dr the Hon. K. C. Yeo. (Staff Photographer)



THE Essex Regimental Band Choir singing Welsh songs at St David's Society Ball at the Peninsula Hotel on Thursday. (Staff Photographer)



THE team winners at the annual sports of 15 Medium Regiment, Royal Artillery - 38 (Singapore) Battery. Right: Bdr Broadhurst has an anxious moment during the Chain of Command event, also won by 38 Battery. (Staff Photographer)



PIGTAILS flying, Miss Wong Yu-lan clears the lath to win the senior girls' high jump event at the Clementi Middle School sports at Caroline Hill. Below: The inter-class champions, Junior Middle 1D. (Staff Photographer)

LEFT: At the annual dance of the Hongkong Football Club. From left: Mrs Macfadyen, Mr H.R. Gaston, Mrs M. Lamb, Mr G.E. Parrott, Mrs M. Gaston, Mr M. Macfadyen, Mrs Parrott and Mr T.C. Lamb. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Friends of Mr Ramon U. Cataumber, Vice-Consul of the Philippines, who attended his birthday party.

BELOW: The Hongkong University Students' Union Council, with its President, Mr Nelson Young, seated in centre. (Ming Yuen)



MR N. V. A. Croucher (left), who laid the foundation stone of the new hospital for disabled children at Tai Hau Wan on Wednesday, presented with a silver trowel by the Hon. M. W. Turner, President of the Society for Relief of Disabled Children. (Staff Photographer)



THE President of Junior Chamber International, Mr A. de O. Sales, who toured Vietnam and the Philippines recently, reporting to Hongkong pressmen on the progress of Jayco projects in those territories. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Picture taken after the christening of Alexander, son of Mr and Mrs K. S. Kinghorn, which took place at St John's Cathedral last Saturday. (Ming Yuen)

Now!  
ON SALE IN HONG KONG

OLIVER  
typewriter



- PERSONAL TOUCH ADJUSTMENT
- BALL-BEARING STANDARD KEYBOARD
- SINGLE-ACTION SHIFT KEYS
- ACCELERATED STENCIL ACTION

DAVID BORG & CO. LTD.  
SOLE AGENTS, ALEXANDRA HOUSE, TEL 31229

## YOUR TURN FOR LEAVE?

AQUASCUTUM  
Overcoats: raincoats.

MUNROSPUN  
Cashmere slipovers.

VIYELLA SHIRTS  
Ready or to measure.

SPORTS COATS  
Trousers to tone.

WARMER SOCKS  
Cashmere, wool: long or short.

"K" SHOES  
for town or country.

VIYELLA PYJAMAS  
Plain or stripes.

SMEDLEY'S UNDERWEAR  
Soft to the skin. All styles.

SCOTTS HATS  
Essentially dressy.

MACKINTOSH'S



# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT



## Man's T-Shirt Sweater

**MATERIALS:** 11 (50 gr.) balls of Penguin Alpaca 4-ply wool. 2 needles No. 11.

**SIZE:** To suit a chest measurement of 38 inches.

**TENSION:** 15 sts. and 18 rows to 2 inches.

**ABBREVIATIONS:** K, knit; p, purl; inc, increase; dec, decrease; st, stitch; beg, beginning; ins, inches; foll, following; rem, remaining.

**STITCH:** Stocking stitch, i.e. 1 row knit, 1 row purl.

**MEASUREMENTS:** All measurements given are on the straight.

### FRONT

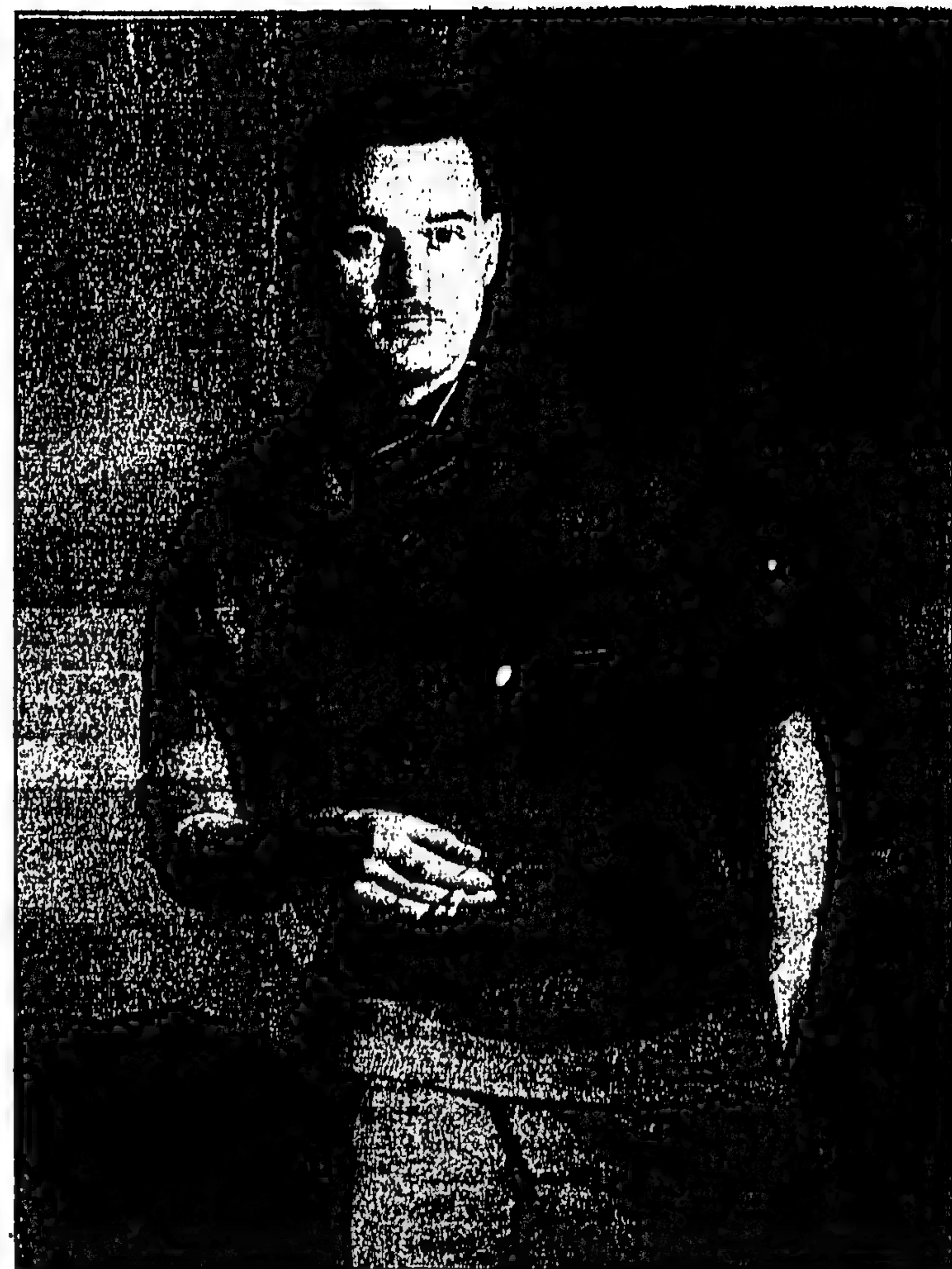
With size 11 needles cast on 154 sts. and work in st. st. When work measures 15½ ins. inc. 1 st. at each end of every 4th row 4 times, then cast on at beg. of next and foll. rows 2 sts. 4 times, 3 sts. twice, 7 sts. twice and 10 sts. twice. When work measures 18 ins. inc. 1 st. at each end of every 3rd row 19 times. At the same time, when work measures 21½ ins. divide the work in two and finish each side separately. At centre edge cast on 2 sts. for a hem and, at this edge inc. 1 st. every 4 in. 10 times. When work measures 24½ ins. cast off at outside edge 2 sts. 21 times, 3 sts. 3 times and 5 sts. once. At this point cast off at centre edge 10 sts. once, 2 sts. 4 times and 1 st. 9 times. At the same time continue to cast off at outside edge 4 sts. 11 times and 3 sts. 3 times. Work the other side to correspond.

### BACK

The back is as the front including the increasing for sleeves, but do not divide the work in two. At the point where work measures 24½ ins. cast off at beg. of next and foll. rows 2 sts. 42 times, 3 sts. 6 times, 5 sts. twice, 4 sts. 20 times. At this point cast off the 8 centre sts. and finish each side separately. At centre edge cast off 5 sts. 3 times and at outside edge at the same time, 2 sts. 3 times. Work the other side to correspond.

### COLLAR

Cast on 18 sts. and work in st. st. At right edge (right side facing) inc. 1 st. every 4th row 10 times and every 3rd row 14 times, finishing with a purl row. Leave on spare needle for time being. Work another piece in reverse. Now, with right side facing, knit across these sts., cast



### BORDERS FOR SIDE OPENINGS

Cast on 16 sts. Work in st. st. for 2½ ins. At right edge (right side facing) cast off 2 sts. and place remaining sts. on spare needle for time being. Knit another border in reverse and place this to the right of the first border making sure that the 4 cast off sts. come together in the middle. Work all along the row and cast off 2 sts. at beg.

### SLEEVE BANDS

Cast on 16 sts. and work in st. st. for 12½ ins. Cast off and repeat.

### TO MAKE UP

Press each piece carefully. Seam up shoulder seams. Seam up side seams, starting 6½ ins. from the bottom. Turn up a hem and add 2 buttons. Put on borders for side openings as follows: pin the right side of border to the wrong side of

of every row until all sts. are eliminated. Repeat for other side.

garment and seam, then fold border over on to right side and hem all round. Repeat for other side opening. Join the sleeve bands to form a circle, and pin to edge of sleeves, right side to right side. Seam together. Fold in half and hem down wrong side. Now fold collar in half on wrong side and seam side edges together. Turn back on to right side and pin to garment, right side to right side. Seam along revers and round neck. Hem down back of neck and slip-stitch edges and bottom of revers to the inside of the garment. Press the seams, borders, collar and revers.

## Two-Toned Luncheon Mats

**MATERIALS:** Conts Chain Mercer-Crochet No. 20 (20 gms) 4 Balls selected colour and 2 balls contrasting colour. Midways Steel Crochet Hook No. 8. (Slack workers could use a No. 8½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½).

**TENSION:** Size of Motif — 2½ in. (6.3 cm.) square.

**MEASUREMENTS:** 4 x 6 motifs — Centrepiece — 10 in. x 15 in. (25.4 cm x 38.1 cm). 4 x 5 motifs — Place Mat — 10 in. x 12½ in. (25.4 cm x 31.8 cm).

**ABBREVIATIONS:** Ch — chain; ss — slipstitch; dc — double crochet; hlf tr — half treble; tr — treble; dbl tr — double treble; sp — space; st — stitch.

### FIRST MOTIF

With selected colour commence with 5 ch, join with a ss to form a ring.

1st Row: 3 ch, 19 tr into ring, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.

2nd Row: 5 ch, \* 1 tr into next tr, 2 ch; repeat from \* ending with 1 ss into 3rd of 5 ch (20 sps). Fasten off.

3rd Row: Attach contrasting colour to first sp, 4 ch, 2 dbl tr into same sp leaving the last loop of each on hook, thread over and draw through all loops on hook (a cluster made). \* 3 ch, 1 dbl tr into next sp, 3 ch, a 3 dbl tr cluster into next sp; repeat from \* ending with 3 ch, 1 dbl tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 ss into top of first cluster. Fasten off.

4th Row: Attach selected colour to first sp, 4 ch, 2 dbl tr into first sp, 4 ch, 2 dbl tr into next corner sp, 1 tr into each of next 6 sts, 3 ch, miss next 3 sts, 1 dc into next sp, 3 hlf tr into next sp, 3 tr into next sp, 3 dbl tr 3 ch and 3 dbl tr into next sp (another corner formed); repeat from \* twice more, 3 tr into next sp, 1 hlf tr 3 dc into next sp, 2 dc 1 hlf tr into next sp, 3 tr into next sp, 1 ss into 4th of 4 ch.

5th Row: 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 dbl tr, \* 3 tr 3 ch and 3 tr into next corner sp, 1 tr into each of next 6 sts, 3 ch, miss next 3 sts, 1 dc into next sp, 3 hlf tr into next sp, 3 tr into next sp, 3 dbl tr 3 ch and 3 dbl tr into next sp (another corner formed); repeat from \* twice more, 3 tr into next sp, 1 hlf tr 3 dc into next sp, 2 dc 1 hlf tr into next sp, 3 tr into next sp, 1 ss into 4th of 4 ch.

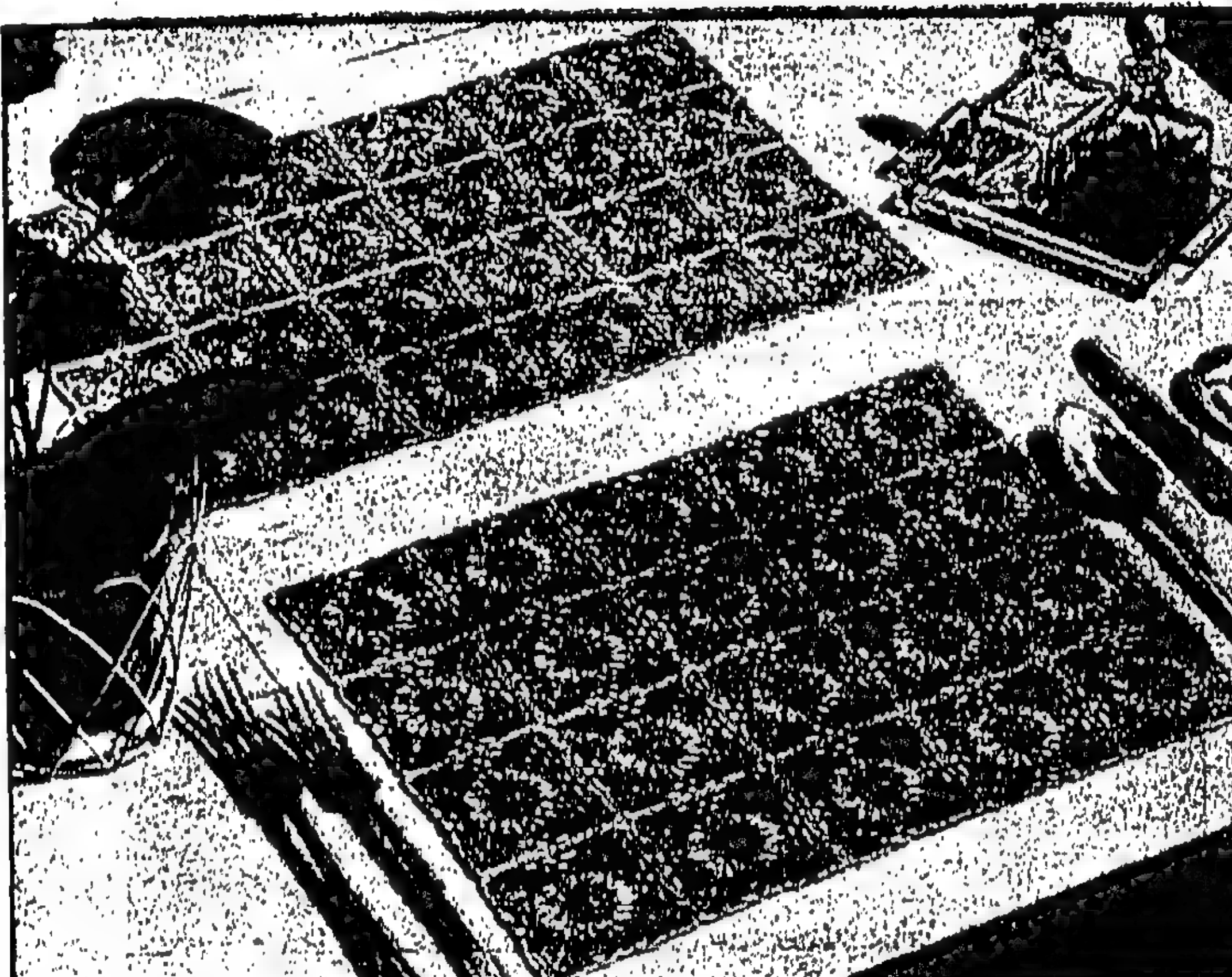
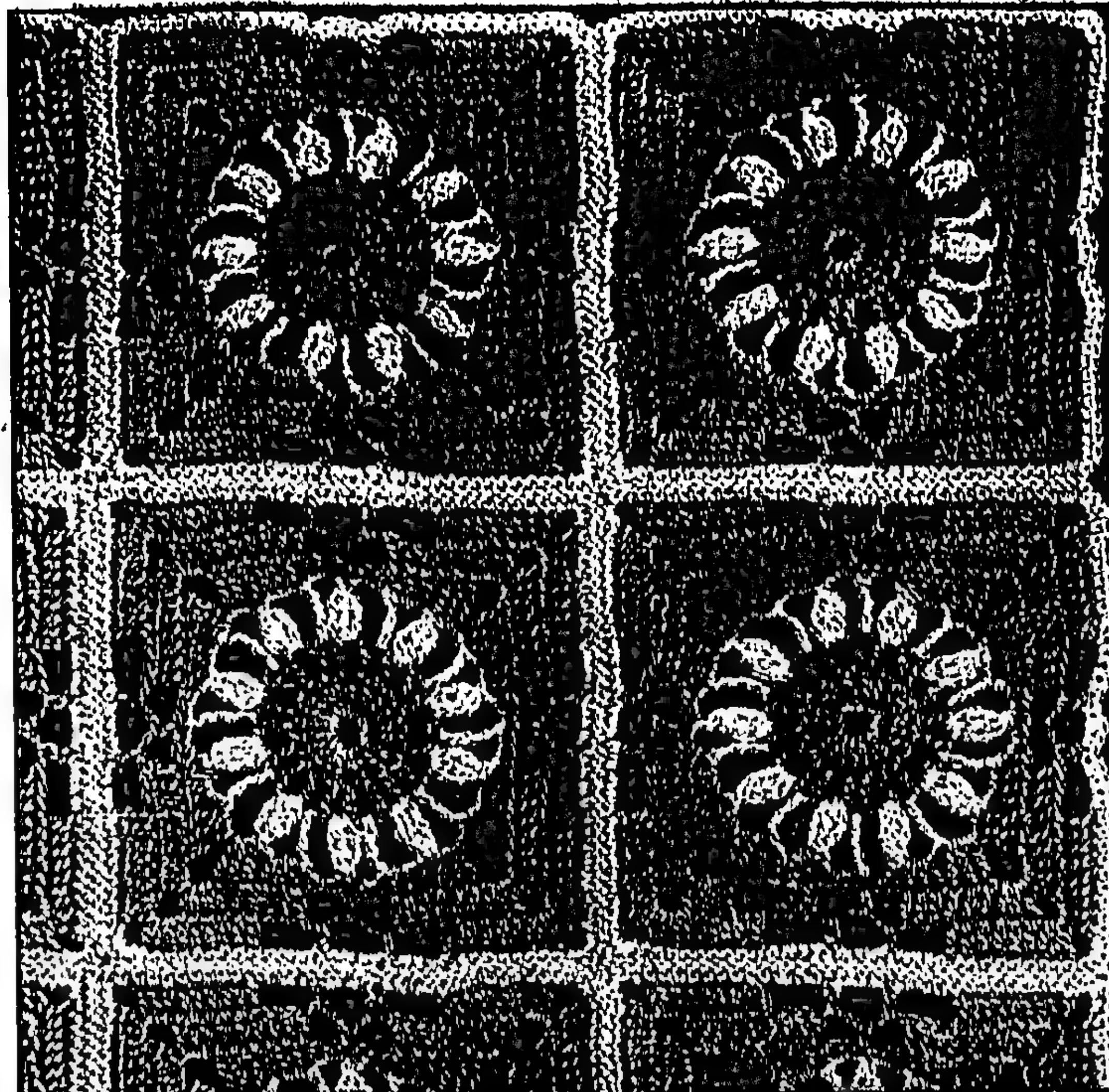
6th Row: 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 dbl tr, \* 3 tr 3 ch and 3 tr into next corner sp, 1 tr into each of next 6 sts, 3 ch, miss next 3 sts, 1 dc into next sp, 3 hlf tr into next sp, 3 tr into next sp, 3 dbl tr 3 ch and 3 dbl tr into next sp (another corner formed); repeat from \* twice more, 3 tr into next sp, 1 hlf tr 3 dc into next sp, 2 dc 1 hlf tr into next sp, 3 tr into next sp, 1 ss into 4th of 4 ch.

7th Row: Attach contrasting colour to any corner sp, 5 dc into same sp, 1 dc into each tr, and 5 dc into each loop and other corner sps all round, 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off.

Centre-piece—Make 4 rows of 5 motifs.

Place Mat—Make 4 rows of 5 motifs.

Sew motifs neatly together. Damp and pin out to measurements.



Helen Burke Prepares Three Delicious Soups And Finds

## A NEW WORD FOR BORSCH — SCRUMBUMPTIOUS!

JIMMY JEWEL and Ben Warriss are working in one of the coldest spots in London — Wembley skating rink. So I thought they would enjoy some really warming soup.

"Scrumbumptious!" said Jimmy when I slipped my borsch, Polish style.

Ben went into details about a borsch he had enjoyed in Budapest.

Jimmy took sour cream with his borsch, but not Ben.

"Did you take sour cream in Budapest?" I asked.

"Not me," he said.

"You like beetroot soup?" I asked Jimmy.

"Me? ... No-o-o. I don't like beetroot at all."

"Well," I said, "that's what you've had. Borsch is beetroot soup."

### BEN SPECIAL

He couldn't believe it, though I do not know what else could have given it the warm rose tinge.

Said Ben, "I make soup, but it's my own special. I'm very simple. I just boil together onions, turnips, swedes, carrots, dumplings and then add a meat cube. I guess I'm a bit common, but it tastes good to me."

"I love soup," said Jimmy. "My wife makes the best Scotch broth. And you should taste her own chicken noodle soup!"

As Jimmy and Ben were supposed to come to visit me, I had prepared three soups — Beetroot, Mussel and Bouillabaisse — but I muffed the appointment, so I went to them. During the bitterly cold journey, the pot of borsch on my knees was very comforting.

There are as many versions of borsch as there are Jews. The one I made was simple.

Start with two not-too-thick leeks, cut into thin rings, 2 chopped onions, 2 thinly sliced carrots, 2 stalks of celery cut in half, 1 small head of cabbage, together in 2 tablespoons butter over a very modest heat, shaking them to coat them with the fat and to encourage the essence of the vegetables to come out. When well softened add, if you like, a spoonful of plain flour and work it well in, then add 1 pint shin beef stock. Cover and cook until the vegetables are ready.

### CREAM ON TOP

Next, add the deep ruby liquid from a large tin of whole baby beetroot (not the pale ones), a tablespoon of wine vinegar, a cube of sugar, 2 to 3 thinly sliced inner leaves of cabbage, and pepper and salt to taste. (I do not use coarse rock salt in this soup because I find it tends to bleach the colour.) When the cabbage is cooked, add as much thinly shredded beetroot as desired. Heat through and the soup is ready. Top each serving with a good teaspoon of soured double cream. It sour cream is unavailable, use fresh cream; when it is about half whipped squeeze in a little lemon juice and whip again until it is firm enough barely to hold its shape.

To serve with the soup, I prepared Melba toast. Here is the easiest way I know: Very quickly toast ready-sliced bread. Cut it through with a very sharp knife to make two slices each. Place them, cut sides up, under the grill and dry them out. You then have perfectly curled Melba toast. Not much trouble — but how few places, these days, bother to serve it!

### MUSSEL SOUP

Quickest cream soup I know is cream of mussel. It is far better flavoured than oyster or any other shellfish soup. Once the mussels are well scrubbed, I can make it in well under 30 minutes. Make the white sauce first. Gently cook 4oz. plain flour in

1oz. butter, without colouring it. Remove from the heat and add 1 pint milk. Bring to the boil, whisking well, then simmer gently while preparing the mussels.

Chop a leek and a small onion. Add several stalks of parsley and, if you have it, a good clove of garlic. Add 2 quarts of wine, though dry cider will do quite well. Add, too, a good few turns of the pepper mill, but no salt. Bring to a furious boil and, for four to five good helpings, add 2 quarts of scrubbed mussels. Cover tightly and boil hard for 3 minutes. Strain the stock into a jug. Take the mussels from their shells and remove the black stems and any weed still remaining. Whisk the stock to the sauce, pouring it carefully from the jug so as to leave any sediment behind. If necessary, add enough water to thin down the soup and make it supply enough for four to five. Taste, and, if required, add a little salt.

Add the mussels and heat through but do not boil under any circumstances. Finally, add two tablespoons cream, or a nice piece of unsalted butter, and a tablespoon of chopped parsley, and the soup is ready.

### BOUILLABAISSE

Bouillabaisse is flavoured as a soup but, in reality, it is a glorious fish stew. I know that two cannot get some fish peculiar to the Mediterranean, but that should not stop us making something as near as possible to the classic dish.

Here is an adaptation of a recipe given to me by a chef on the Côte d'Azur. For 4 to 5 servings, chop a Spanish onion and slice the white parts of 2 slender leeks. Slowly cook them in a tablespoon of olive oil. Add 2 to 3 very finely chopped cloves of garlic, a tablespoon of finely sliced fennel, 2 chopped, skinned and deseeded lemons, 1 medium tomato, 1 pint of fish stock, 1 pint of white wine, 1½

pints hot water, two good pinches of saffron, rock salt and freshly milled pepper to taste. To the above, my chef made a fish stock by adding the heads and tails of several Mediterranean fish. I use those of red mullet and gurnet, together with a whole whiting. Simmer gently for 2 hours, then rub through a sieve. To this stock I add 1½ sliced small conger eel, the best parts of the red mullet and gurnet and four prawns, cut into rounds, and simmer them just enough to cook them. This is a tremendous good stew and worth while giving a trial.

Scrumbumptious! WORLD'S COPYRIGHT RESERVED London Express Service.

## MAKE THE TEENAGER'S ROOM A PLACE TO GROW UP IN

By ELEANOR ROSS

ONE way to keep a teenage girl happy is to give her a room of her own, if it is at all possible, and to give it a living-room look. Then it becomes her sanctuary, study, lounge, where she can be alone with her dreams as well as with her activities. When it has a living-room look, it also is a delightful place for entertaining her friends, as well as the ideal retreat for study or just for quiet relaxation.

days don't allow for refurbishing overnight, but mother and daughters should make a long-range plan for piece-by-piece buying. With wise selection, the room should still be suitable when she steps out into the outer world.

By selecting good quality and attractive furnishings during her school days, the teen-ager will find she has a wonderful heritage with which to set up her own room when she is ready to leave home. Thrifty originality should not be substituted for furniture devoted to good looks and what- ever degree of comfort. Clean, pleasing lines and good construction will pay dividends and give wonderful service.

A dry bed is always right, but even smarter is the convertible sofa if a real living room look is desired. There are many makes, many styles, most of them excellent. The new convertibles come in a variety of beautiful coverings so that it should be easy to work out any type of colour scheme.

Provide a good table for study. If space is restricted, choose a folding or a drop leaf style. A small desk is an incentive for better writing and for keeping personal papers in proper order. Make sure that study and reading lamps are properly placed. A mirrored shelf or two for holding those precious souvenirs is standard equipment. Of course, daughter would know that during it is

## Baby And The Birthmark

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

OVERHEARD on the bus:

"Oh, yes, the poor child has a birthmark on her face — one of those with hair all over it."

"Like a mouse, you mean?"

"That's it — it's called a mouse, too. Her mother marked her."

★

"You mean a mouse frightened her mother while she was carrying the baby? That happened to my sister, only it was a spider."

"And the baby had a mark? where?"

"Right on her face, too — and just exactly like a red spider."

"The doctors will tell you that marking has nothing to do with it at all."

"Oh, sure they will. But if it hasn't let them explain why it happens so often. That's what I want to hear."

Well, ladies, the Romans had a phrase, "post hoc, ergo propter hoc," which being roughly translated, refers to two events which followed in sequence, the second being the direct result of the first. When a pregnant woman saw a frightening object, like a mouse or spider, and her baby had a birthmark, people put one and one together and made — two. Actually the two had no connection.

To show the absurdity of reasoning that mere sequence implies cause, one physician nodded gravely when a pregnant woman expressed her fear that having been bitten, not merely frightened, by a dog, she would surely "mark" her baby. "Yes," he said, "I know an instance where a very modest lady accidentally came upon a swimming hole where she saw a number of men without bathing suits. And her baby was born without any clothes on!"

There is serious science to refute the idea that babies can be marked by maternal experiences, either frightening or joyful. Birthmarks are well formed early in the baby's development, and there are many instances of newborns who the supposed experience occurred long after the mark had already been developed.

birthmarks make it a virtual certainty that almost any birthmark can be related to some experience during pregnancy. There is no direct connection between the nervous system of the mother and that of the baby, and this makes "marking" an impossibility.

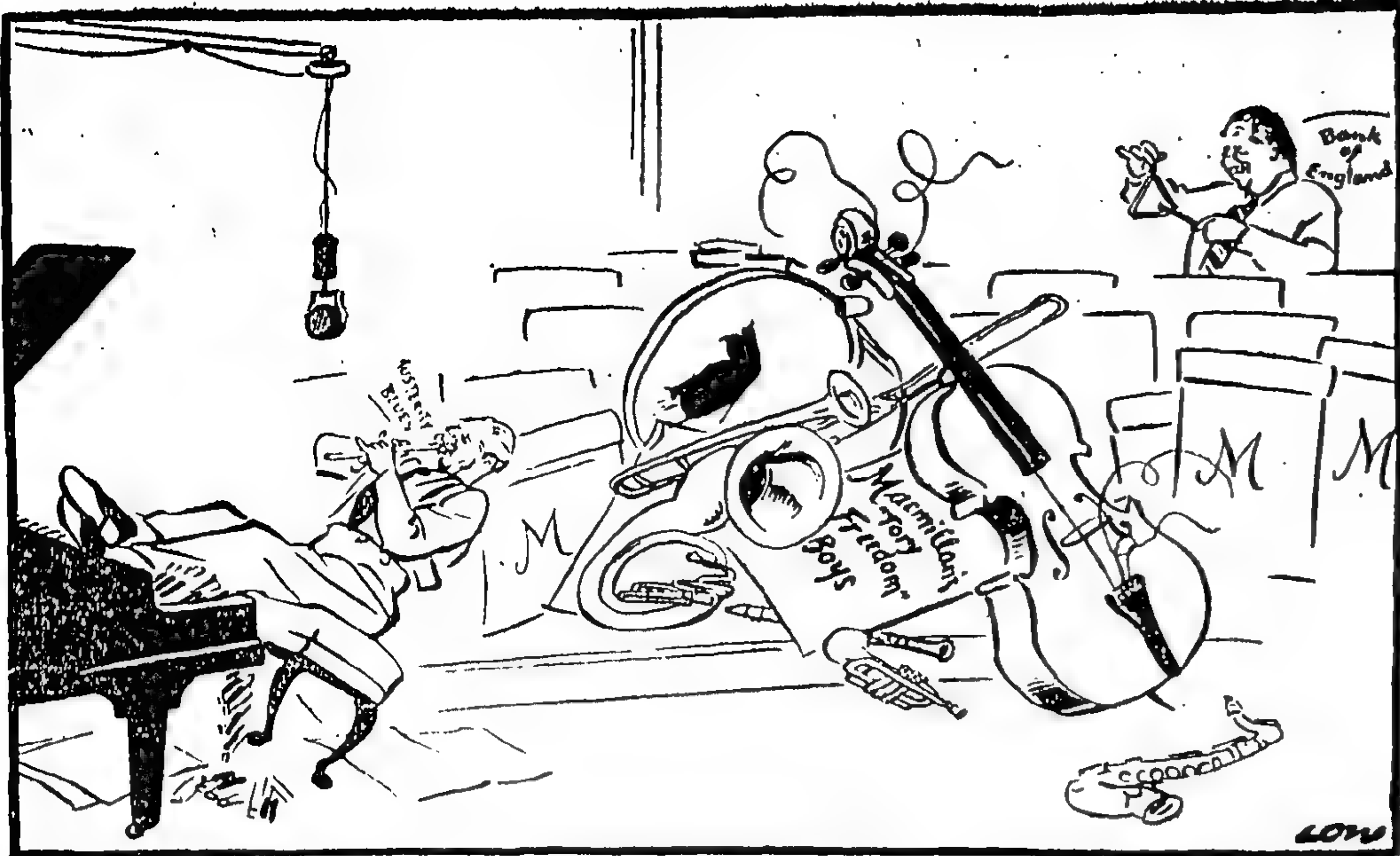
There are only three kinds of prenatal "influence" which the mother can transmit to her baby — nutritional, immunisational and perhaps hormonal. The mother's food obviously feeds the baby, and if she eats wisely he will be well-nourished. The mother's food obviously influences the baby's development, and if she keeps her endocrine gland system in a turmoil through fretting, worrying, entertaining fears or resentments, she may by hormonal transmission through the placenta cause her baby to be emotionally disturbed.

★

But birthmarks? NO.

Birthmarks need no longer be tolerated to nearly the extent formerly necessary. Even the "port-wine mark," formerly so resistant to treatment, now yields in many instances to new methods. These include now drugs, minor surgical methods such as skin planing, major plastic surgery in selected instances, and X-ray or other source of radiation.

Cosmetics, too, may be used to conceal conditions which cannot be remedied. These are not ordinary cosmetics, but special preparations allied to but not the same as stage make-up. Appearance has much to do with morale and morale in turn with health. People who try to make a good appearance are not vain and silly. Unless they do it, they are probably



ORCHESTRA CRISIS

World Copyright by arrangement with the Manchester Guardian

## HE LED THE CAMPAIGN AGAINST HANGING

## THE CRUSADER IN PARLIAMENT

By Les Armour

**S**OCIALIST Sydney Silverman will go down in history as the man who abolished capital punishment in Britain.

It may be that capital punishment will not, after all, be abolished this year. It may simply be suspended for a time and reimposed.

But one day it will be abolished — unless the trend of the past 100 years is miraculously reversed. And, when it is abolished, history will still give Sydney Silverman the credit.

Patiently, painstakingly, Sydney Silverman has campaigned against it. Sometimes he has been almost alone. Sometimes he has had a tide of national emotion behind him. Sometimes he has had powerful allies.

It has never seemed to matter to him whether he spoke with his own impassioned voice and against the din of a protesting nation or whether he spoke with the nation as one man.

And yet it is unlikely that he thinks of himself as the man instrumental in the decision. It is highly unlikely that he even considers his crusade against capital punishment his most outstanding accomplishment.

## CHAMPION

For he is, above all, an old-fashioned radical. Capital punishment is just one of the issues that have come his way.

He has fought bureaucracy, stood guard over civil liberties, championed the Zionist cause in Palestine, the rights of prisoners, the interests of the old, the unemployed, the traditions of Parliament, the procedures of the law.

The array of his causes is massive and bewildering. There is only one common thread holding them together: wherever he has thought men were down-trodden or treated unjustly, Sydney Silverman has been there.

It has been so for 20 years.

His crusades have aroused the wrath of Conservatives, Socialists — right and left wing — and Communists. Every sort of vested interest from the Transport and General Workers Union through to the biggest of industrialists has felt his sting.

In Parliament he is a stickler on points of order. He has stopped Winston Churchill in the full flow of his oratory, challenged the Speaker of the House, punctured Socialist ministers.

But, strangely, Sydney Silverman is liked on all sides of the House. When tempers have cooled, his most angry enemies have usually conceded that he had a point. Even those who have disagreed with him must have never charged him with insincerity, with promoting any personal interest, or with being an appendage to any bloc or interest.

## EVALUABLE

In British Parliaments there have always been Sydney Silvermans. Of recent years they have become fewer — but, correspondingly, they have become more valuable.

He was born 61 years ago in Liverpool, the son of Myer Silverman, a tailor. He was educated at the Liverpool Institute and then at the University of Liverpool, where he took a degree in English and a degree in law.

From there he went to Helsinki, where he taught English for four years at the National University of Finland. He returned to England in 1924, and four years later was admitted as a solicitor.

He was elected a member of the Liverpool County Council in 1932, and the next year he fought a by-election in Liverpool Exchange, the constituency which the famous Socialist MP, Mrs Bessie Braddock, later took over and eventually won.

He stopped in mid-campaign to marry Nancy Rubenstein, a professional cellist.

## UNPOPULAR

He lost the election of 1933 but in 1935 he won a seat at Nelson and Colne. He has represented the constituency ever since. Nelson and Colne are towns in industrial Lancashire — not pretty towns, not towns where the rich or even the prosperous abound. They are towns where the Labour voters like their Socialism with fire in its belly.

A lesser man is a constituency with a total electorate of more than 50,000 and a majority

of under 5,000 might have been stamped into an uncompromising far left view.

Sydney Silverman has always refused to join any faction. He has always insisted — would be much better if every man were his own group.

After the war, sitting in a House in which his fellow Socialists had a huge majority, he once gently reminded the Government that "we did not fight the war to make the world safe for the Transport and General Workers Union."

Another time, turning his fire on the Socialist here, the late Ernest Bevin, he noted: "The Right Honourable gentleman is a practical speaker—he blows in, blows up, and blows out."

In the House of Commons he usually sits on the Socialist front bench—"below the gateway," that is, below the party's brass. He held no office in the Socialist Government. Perhaps his independence was too precious.

His opinions have often been unpopular. He called the Americans "shabby money-lenders," insisted that they had profited while Britain fought. He has visited Moscow several times, insisted that the Russians have often been misjudged and that the West has been much at fault in provoking them. He has stayed Chiang Kai-shek, worked for freer trade with Communist China.

## EXPULSED

He objected hotly to the Korean war. He doubted, among other things, whether there was any legal case for dealing with "aggression" in what was, after all, one country. His legal point there had some weight and he felt that, in a world dependent for its future existence on building up a body of international law, it should be listened to.

He fought German rearmament against the will of his Party's leaders, voted against it, was expelled from the Parliamentary Labour Party and eventually taken back in.

He has usually been content to make his point without rancour and let history judge the result. His favourite sport is puncturing windbags, but there is rarely anything personal in his assaults.

He is, at his most effective, however, at Question Time in the House of Commons, and in his perennial battle to preserve the proprieties of Parliamentary procedure.

He sits intently on his bench, tense, unrelaxed, waiting for an occasion. When he does rise it is like a jack-in-the-box, his chin—lately bearded—jutting.

He speaks in short, sharp sentences. He has one of the best legal minds in the House. But his points are invariably concise, almost always immediately intelligible.

Often he has lost his battles. Once he challenged the Chairman when the House was sitting in Committee and refused to give way. He was suspended from Parliament for five days.

He bore it cheerfully. A reporter who talked to him, hoping to find him spilling for a fight, was told instead: "They didn't pick on me, I did the picking."

An appreciative Socialist put five red roses on Silverman's empty seat. Appropriately, another member raised a point of order to discover whether it was proper to place "a floral tribute" on a Member's seat. The Speaker replied—truthfully—that he couldn't see it.

There have been crusades beyond number—for increased social services (especially improved unemployment insurance), for peace by negotiation and against peace by force —and a long, long series of battles over individual cases concerning the liberty of the subject.

## IDEAL

He has always interpreted Socialism as a doctrine founded on the ideal of a society in which men will co-operate for their common good, and as the antithesis of doctrines founded on the ideal of a society in which men compete for individual ends. Beyond that it is difficult to find in his speeches any dogma.

But the crusade that the historians will not be able to avoid is the crusade to abolish capital punishment.

It would not be true to say that he has fought it without emotion. Indeed, he would have little respect for any man who fought so serious a moral issue without emotion.

Yet he has worked tirelessly to amass the facts. He sought to prove—and did prove—that there was no evidence that capital punishment was an effective deterrent against murder. He admitted that no one could really tell in advance what would happen in Britain, but he insisted that unprovable possibilities were no evidence.

He sought to prove that the machinery of justice—even the British machinery of justice—could not be infallible. The case of Timothy Evans—the man whose hanging for a murder set off a chain of doubts about his guilt—proved a powerful aid. And, once he had shown that the machinery of justice was not infallible, he asked whether there was any justification in a penalty which was final.

## STRUGGLE

He argued that capital punishment served to throw public sympathy in favour of murderers, to brutalise society, to evoke sickening emotions on a mass scale.

The fight began when he was elected to Parliament in 1935. Three years later Vivian Adams, a Conservative back-bencher, proposed a private Member's motion against capital punishment. It passed—after a heroic struggle. But a motion is not a law, and the Government did not act.

War came and nothing more could be done. Then in 1948 the Socialist Government drew up its Criminal Justice Act. It did

## IN FRANCE TODAY:

## Bitter Battle Over Drink

From ROBIN STAFFORD

**I**N a little bar used by lawyers and detectives, below the sedate law courts of Paris, an official notice proclaims: "Alcohol is a slow killer."

And the call to glasses are ruled by these lawyers and detectives is: "We don't mind, we're in no hurry."

This symbolises today's government campaign against alcoholism in France—and the disregard of the men supposed to enforce it in the world's most liquor-saturated country.

All of France's 22 postwar governments have tried to tackle the drink problem. They had reason:

Half of French crimes are committed under the influence of alcohol; sixty of every 100 people killed on the roads have had some drink; the death rate from cirrhosis of the liver or de-

lirium tremens is three times the 1945 score. In 55 years alcohol production has increased 16 times—and the French are drinking the drinks as fast as they are made. A French man averages 56 pints of pure alcohol a year compared with an Englishman's 18 and an Italian's 28.

When milk drinking Mondays France was Premier two years ago, no uncertain cases of four months' old babies dying of excessive doses of Calveaux, the "happy jack" saved from milk bottles by Brittany mothers to their children.

Mondays-stance is out now.

## ALARMING FACTS

But in Paris, at least, French permanent civil servants have begun passing the wails of the underground stations, buses, public nourishments and cafes with warning faces about drink.

In the Opera's underground station, there is a healthy liver and a circumspect liver — preserved in bottles—and the circumspect liver looks like a map of France with the road and railway shown in red.

The aim of the present government campaign is to reduce the Frenchman's daily wine consumption from four and a half to only two pints—enough to make most Anglo-Saxons stand on their heads.

But any government seeking to make even this cut will be fighting a bitter battle.

There are 3,000,000 private distillers in France and one bar owner for every 50 Parisians. These men are tough figures in every party in parliament. Last year they stopped the government from reducing wine production.

## HITTING BACK

Pierre Mendes-France could end the Indo-China war. But he never influenced the man who has a shot of calveaux with his breakfast coffee, a pint of wine with lunch, two with dinner, and at least six other drinks a day when he meets a chance acquaintance in the cafes.

The cafe owners are hitting back, too. On walls are notices: "The water in France is poisonous" . . . "Children thrive on cider" . . . "Milk gives you indigestion."

Maybe the administration is tackling the problem the wrong way.

One look at the liver in the underground stations needs a stiff drink at the nearest cafe to help forget the horrible object.



not deal with capital punishment. Silverman, who had been campaigning actively ever since 1945, proposed an amendment abolishing capital punishment.

It passed—though the government fought it. Among those who voted for it was Gwilym Lloyd George, the present Home Secretary, now an outright opponent of abolition.

The House of Lords threw it out. Silverman tried to compromise on a cause which would restrict capital punishment to the most culpable forms of murder. The House of Lords rejected that, too, on the grounds that it was unworkable.

A Royal Commission was set up to try to find a workable compromise. The Commission decided, in effect, that there was no workable compromise.

## ANOMALIES

From there on, the case was clear. Everyone agreed that there were many kinds of murder, and that it was wrong that there should be a single penalty. Everyone agreed that there were anomalies in the rules governing plans of insanity, in the procedures for reprieve, in the workings of the law.

If there were no compromise, then the case for abolition must be strengthened.

Silverman seized on the point. Then, when recently the Government proposed yet another compromise, Silverman read them a chapter out of history.

MPs saw his point and the vote went his way.

Of course he has had many allies — some steadfast, some wavering, some active, some passive. But it is doubtful whether his cause could have succeeded without him.

History may yet show that the death penalty should be retained. Sydney Silverman is as sure as any man can be that it will not. But he will be the first to admit that every man is fallible, and that even the hardest of facts is slippery.

And, if it turned out over a long period that abolition cost more lives than it saved, it is more than likely that Sydney Silverman would be the first to admit his error.

Whatever the outcome, no one will doubt that he fought well and brilliantly for a cause which is noble even if it should turn out to be misguided.

(COPYRIGHT)

GOOD DRINKS COME FROM ALL SORTS OF BOTTLES BUT THE FINEST GIN COMES FROM THE SQUARE FACED BOTTLE LABELLED Gordon's

ASK FOR IT BY NAME **Gordon's** Stands Supreme

IMPORTED FROM LONDON, ENGLAND  
Sole Distributors: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED.

Let US handle

## YOUR PRINTING

Too many proofs mean time wasted.

We grasp the point at the onset and

ONE PROOF generally suffices.

After that, our up-to-date automatic

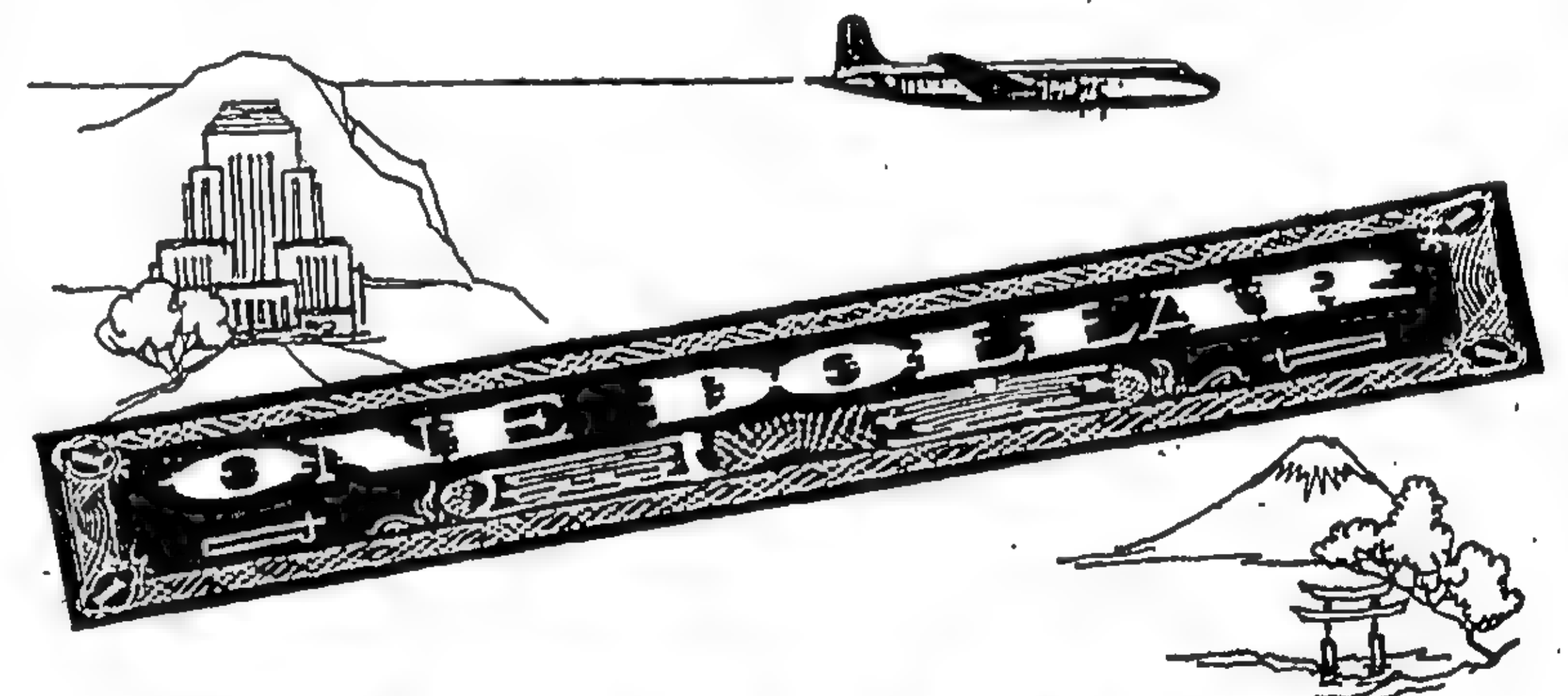
presses make short work of the job.

Let us quote for your current

requirements.

SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST  
PRINTING DEPT.

For printing of every description Telephone: 20002



## New Reduced Rates

NOW MAKE YOUR DOLLAR GO FURTHER

WHEN YOU FLY

**NORTHWEST**  
*Orient* **AIRLINES**

AND

**HONG KONG AIRWAYS**

TO

**TOKYO****KOREA**

(Via Hong Kong Airways to Taipei)

BUT STILL THE SAME

**FIRST QUALITY Service and Comfort**

POCKET CARTOON  
by OSBERT LANCASTER

"Maudie! If that's the one about Poppy Wensleydale and the Turkish bath attendant, it's secret and limited, not just discreet!"

## PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT  
PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

**HE JUST MAKES IT** Regimental Sergeant - Major Henry Burden, of the Royal Artillery L. Woolwich, has been in the Army more than 30 years. In that time he has seen many changes, including a number of pay rises, and he is staying long enough to benefit from the newest rates which come into force on April 1—but only just. He retires on April 8 and is glad it is not a week earlier.

He says: "I shall get a week's pay at £14. 14s., instead of £11. 4s.; an increase of about £3.00 on my terminal grant, making it more than

£500; and a pension of about £4. 14s. a week—an increase of £1." RSM Burden, who enlisted as a boy in 1925, has been in the Royal Artillery throughout his service, and knows most of the old Army stations in the East. During the last war he served in Burma, France and Germany. He will be 40 this day after he retires.

## ALL OVER AGAIN

Charles Tomlin, 65 - year - old stonemason, has one of those never-ending jobs. He is responsible for maintaining the stonework of historic Kenilworth Castle, Warwickshire, in good condition, and when he has been all the way round it is time to go back and begin.

He has been doing that for 27 years on behalf of the Ministry of Works, but now his service in helping to preserve one of Britain's most ancient monuments has been recognized by the award of the Imperial Service Medal.

Mr Tomlin has been employed continuously at the 800-year-old castle since 1929, apart from some temporary transfers to other ancient monuments.

Every year thousands of visitors from all over the world go to the castle, which was once a royal residence. It was here that the first Queen Elizabeth was often entertained by Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, in the latter part of the 16th century.

**MILK DRINKING** Much of the milk delivered to Britain's doors goes into cups of tea, and people in the South seem to use more milk than Northerners. These are two of the conclusions drawn from a survey of milk sales in nine British towns carried out last May for the Milk Marketing Board.

The Survey, just published, shows that 40 percent of milk bought by the families of Britain was used in beverages, mainly tea. Eighteen percent was drunk as plain milk, 10 percent used in cooking, 12 percent in milk drinks, mainly coffee and cocoa, and 11 percent taken with breakfast cereals.

During the Survey, 3,624 households, chosen in the Greater London area and in five provincial cities—Cardiff, Birmingham, Manchester, Leeds and Newcastle-upon-Tyne—were questioned.

Children between five and 15 years (as opposed to infants) did not drink any more milk at home than adults. But they took more with breakfast foods. The Survey indicates that expense and dislike of the taste were the two main reasons why people do not drink plain milk.

The average consumption of milk in England and Wales is 4.9 pints per head a week. The average for the towns in the Survey was 4.4 pints a week. The difference was expected, because no account was taken of the large quantity drunk in schools, canteens, restaurants, hotels and hospitals.

**GALLEY AS A CHURCH** A cook's galley, all that remains of a royal Navy shore base, is to be converted into a church at Marina Close, in Havant, Hampshire. The base was used during the war, but now all its buildings have been pulled down, except the galley. The cost of turning it into a church is estimated at £1,000.

The building has been used as a Sunday school for some time. In its new form it will be a church for one side and a recreation hall on the other.

**FASHION IN NAMES** Susan was the most popular name for girls christened in the Isle of Wight during 1955, and Stephen for boys, an analysis of birth announcements reveals. Next in favour for the girls were Linda and Jane; John, David and Michael were high on the boys' list.

Names with royal associations were not as popular as might have been expected. There were only two Charles, six Annes, four Phillips and four Elizabeths. No baby was christened Henry, Walter, Mary or Victoria—names popular a generation ago.

**YEAR'S A FREE PINT OF BEER** every Sunday for a year, a bull calf, 1,000 bricks, a load of manure and a barrel of oysters are among gifts promised for an auction on behalf of appeals for Peterborough Cathedral and local boys' clubs to be held at the end of March.

A wide variety of gifts have been contributed. They include tickets for a London theatre, free haircuts for a year, an agricultural roller, kitchen sinks, steak lunchboxes and six months' music lessons.

The real-life mystery  
of 'Elizabeth Denham'

A real-life detective story . . . . . by Nancy Spain

**WHO** is Elizabeth Denham? She was probably attached to Naval Intelligence during the war. Her publishers chose her name because it matched her personality, and came "trippingly" off the tongue.

She has been decorated with the Legion of Honour. She has two children, one of whom is at Eton. She was involved in a divorce case a year ago, and does not want the details "all brought up again."

She has just suffered a very grave operation, and while she was convalescing wrote this book, **I LOOKED RIGHT** (Cassell, 12s. 6d.), the fascinating story of a terrified Lady Spy which is making headlines.

She has just suffered a very grave operation, and while she was convalescing wrote this book, **I LOOKED RIGHT** (Cassell, 12s. 6d.), the fascinating story of a terrified Lady Spy which is making headlines.

Her book tells how, a British agent in spite of herself, she went back to France to guide the BEF in its miraculous retreat to Dunkirk.

After this she was sent to assist the Marquis de, in all things, the use of explosives. "Explosives" commented Elizabeth, who even "lets off fireworks with respect."

**UNFORGETTABLE** Enticed after episode they read like a glorious new novel by Ian Fleming or Sapper, encounter after encounter (there is one marvellous, indomitable old American lady whom I shall never forget, "Elizabeth Denham" builds up an unforgettable picture of the dissembling, disintegrating, dreamlike life of a spy.

More than any narrator I have encountered she seems to tell the truth. For her reactions to danger and violence and brutality really are the reactions of a nice, normal, nervous, friendly, well-educated Englishwoman. And what does she worry about every time she comes back from her terrible experiences in France?

Why, how she will explain her endless week-ends away from home to Nannie, . . . . . What will she say, for example, about her bandaged feet, hideously blistered by her long trek across France? She explained them away with a "story of an infectious skin complaint, which made Nannie treat me like a leper, even to putting disinfectant in my bath!"

## THE DOUBTERS

I asked "Elizabeth Denham" about Nannie and what had become of her. "She was pensioned off," she said, laughing. "I must say, if there is one person I would like to meet more than 'Elizabeth Denham' herself it is Nannie. Nannie, who frightened this incredible woman more than the whole Gestapo. . . . . Inevitably when a book like this appears, people cast doubts on its truth. The Secret Service say they have never heard of her. 'Naturally not,' says 'Elizabeth Denham.' 'I wasn't attached to them.' Military Intelligence say she is a phoney. 'Well, I had nothing to do with them either.' 'Naval Intelligence?' I queried, and there was the dead silence of assent.

## I ASK YOU . . . . .

As the waves of sound came and went on the telephone to Milan I asked this woman who hates publicity so much, who won't have her photograph taken, if I could have her number so that I might ring her back.

"Of course," she said. And she gave me a telephone number. "We shall be here all the week-end."

Well, now I ask you. Does that sound like someone who isn't telling the truth?

**MARIE STOPES AND SLEEP** . . . . . LOVE and Marriage are my favourite topics of conversation. So, of course, are they the favourites of Joan Regan, Alma Cogan, and (I thought) Dr Marie Stopes.

I read every night in bed (otherwise I'd never get this written). I am full of grief, worry, and work thoughts and I wear pernicious pyjamas. I don't take any exercise at all and whenever I can I have a coloured hot-water bottle.

But that was before I read her book **SLEEP** (Chatto and Windus, 10s.).

How astonishing it is, after 50 years of battle, to find the old girl (now in her seventies), tackling a subject so mild.

But, believe me, Dr Marie has even succeeded in finding mattresses controversial.

The fumes given off by "gaily coloured hot-water bottles" give Dr Marie "cramps in the legs."

Soft foam rubber mattresses are "pernicious." But why? "Because rubber is an insulator, and cuts you off from the electric currents of the earth."

## YOUR BED

What else? Well, a bed of your own for a start. And a silk - warm silk nightgown. (Pyjamas are pernicious.) And married people should not share a room. Then you should sleep head towards magnetic north, in a dark room.

You should have two pillows, one sheet, one eiderdown.

On a really cold night you may put a blanket on top of the eiderdown, not under it. (Why on earth, you ask? Well, it's lighter and warmer.)

After this, alas, there are lots of things that can go wrong. Indigestion, constipation, lack of exercise, pain. All these things can rob you of sleep. Or your thoughts. Oh dear me, yes. Grief. Worry. Fear. Obsession with sin. To say nothing of Reading in Bed. This is the worst thing of the lot.

## AND MINE

Far be it from me, in my thirties, to attempt a wrangle with Dr Marie. (I admire her far too much for that.) But my bed goes east and west and shuns the magnetic north. It is loaded with the thickest blankets I can find.

I read every night in bed (otherwise I'd never get this written). I am full of grief, worry, and work thoughts and I wear pernicious pyjamas. I don't take any exercise at all and whenever I can I have a coloured hot-water bottle.

So why, why, why, Doctor Marie, dear, do I sleep like a new-born baby?

Is it possible that you, who talk such a lot of common sense about everything else, are just a teeny bit of a crank about sleep?

WHAT BECAME OF LOUIS BROMFIELD?

HE hasn't written a novel since 1944, when we all read "What became of Anna Bolton?" Indeed, people like me, who had also enjoyed "The Green Bay Tree" and "The Rains Came," often asked tediously what became of Louis Bromfield, writer of silex, corn-fed fiction?

At last here is my answer, in a big thick book **FROM MY EXPERIENCE**, The Pleasures and Miseries of Life on a Farm (Cassell, 21s.).

Fifteen years ago, it seems, 55-year-old Sgt. 21st. Bromfield, who got £30,000 for the film right of "The Rains Came," got too up. He was particularly fed up with writing fiction, which seemed to him a "silly" occupation, and with the critics, who seemed "one degree sillier."

This isn't surprising. One critic said Bromfield had ceased to be second rate and had, "by unimproving industry," become fourth rate.

So Bromfield bought four farms in Ohio and reared. His aspiration was Albert Schweitzer. Like Schweitzer, he decided that all life (including plants and animals) would be sacred to him.

So Bromfield went to his Pleasant Valley, "ravaged by cruel and careless treatment." There were starving sheep on wasted farms, woods "brutally murdered" by "timber speculators."

Bromfield rescued them. What an inspiring story! It always makes when a worldly man forsakes sophistication, embraces nature, and makes the wilderness blossom like a rose. But don't let's forget that it was the £30,000 wrung from the "silly" art of fiction that enabled Old Farmer Bromfield to buy those four farms.

## SENTIMENTAL

**ONE** more book about a tiger. We had John Masters a little while ago, remember? Now here is David Walker, forsaking the gay Highland fling he danced with "Digby" and "Lionel" to go all mystical and insane with **HARRY BLACK** (Collins, 12s. 6d.).

Harry Black is a tea planter who has been a prisoner of war and an unsuccessful husband. Now, he is a cool, sober, covering his neighbour's wife. Then a man-eating tiger turns up in the district. Harry goes in, and he hunts not only the tiger, but the integrity of Harry Black. He succeeds and accedes to give up his neighbour's wife. Whenever David Walker writes about jungles, tigers, and hunting the story is good. But over his heroine he is mad-deniably sentimental.

Reading this book I couldn't help remembering David Walker was once ADC to John Buchan, who created the most insipid heroines in all fiction.

Beanstalk  
Of Mustard  
Cottage

**THE** story of Jack and Beanstalk takes a humble second place among the children of Blinfield Heath, near Henley, to the tale of the Peculiar Beanstalk in Mustard Cottage. For this is fact—not fantasy.

Mustard Cottage is the home of Mrs Sarah Webb. Last August she decided to store broad beans in a basket in her larder.

She forgot about them for many weeks. Then, in November, when she went to look at them, every bean had disappeared. A thorough search revealed nothing.

Recently Mrs Webb tripped over a lump beneath the mat in the kitchen. She found that two bricks in the floor had been pushed up. Mrs Webb and her neighbours were mystified.

Entire men explored beneath the floor—and found a beanstalk 2ft. high, surrounded by a pile of sprouting beans.

Mrs Webb's beans, they decided, had been carried away by a field mouse down through a small tunnel beneath the foundations of the cottage . . . and planted under the kitchen floor.

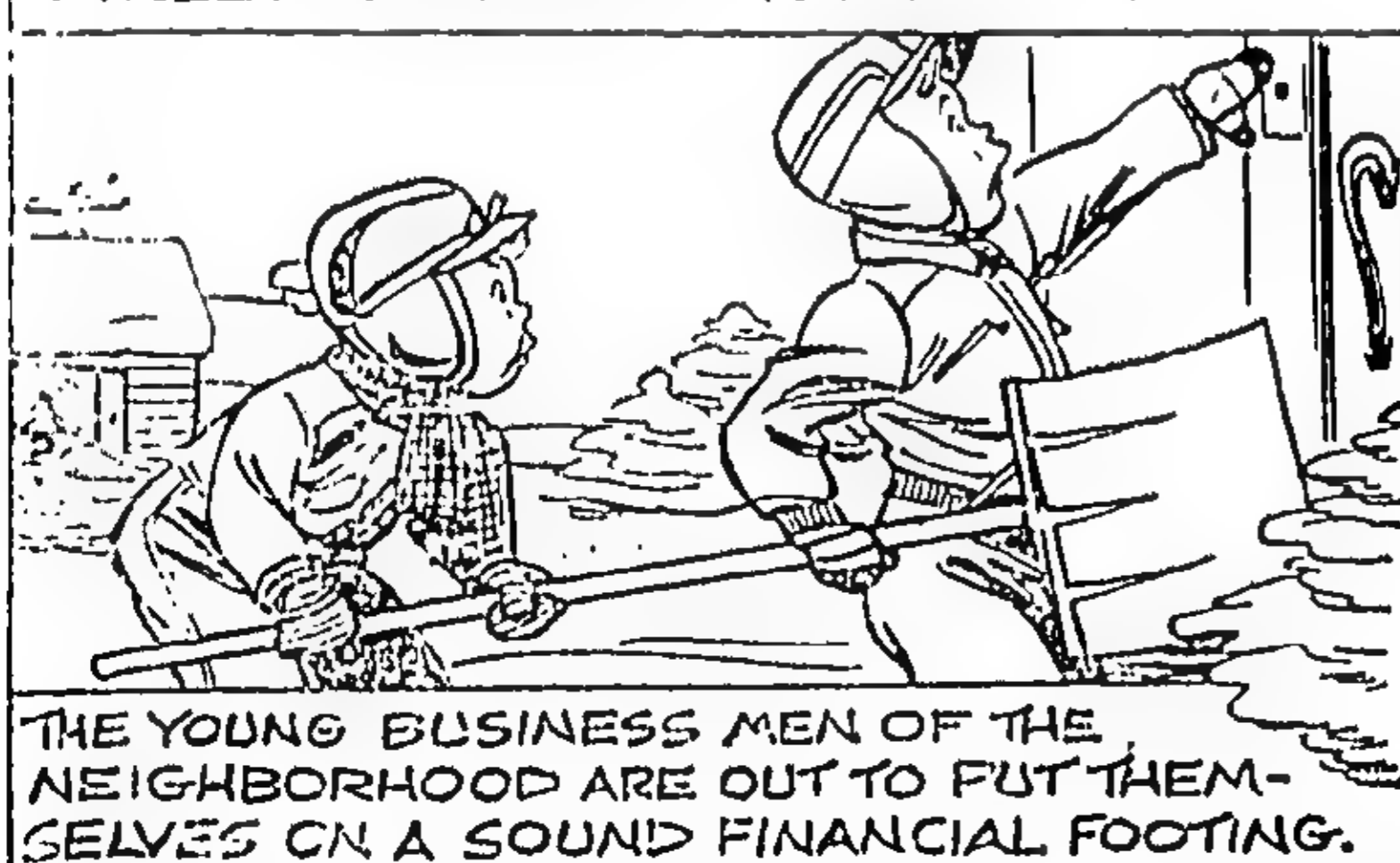
## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

The Beautiful Snow

BY HARRY WEINERT



IF YOU HEAR A MUFFLED VOICE MUTTERING "DID YOU PUT ANTI-FREEZE IN THE CAR? DID YOU BUY A SNOW SHOVEL? ARE YOU SURE YOU PUT AWAY ALL THE LAWN FURNITURE?"—YOU BETTER GO INTO THE NEXT STREET WHERE YOU CAN'T HEAR IT.



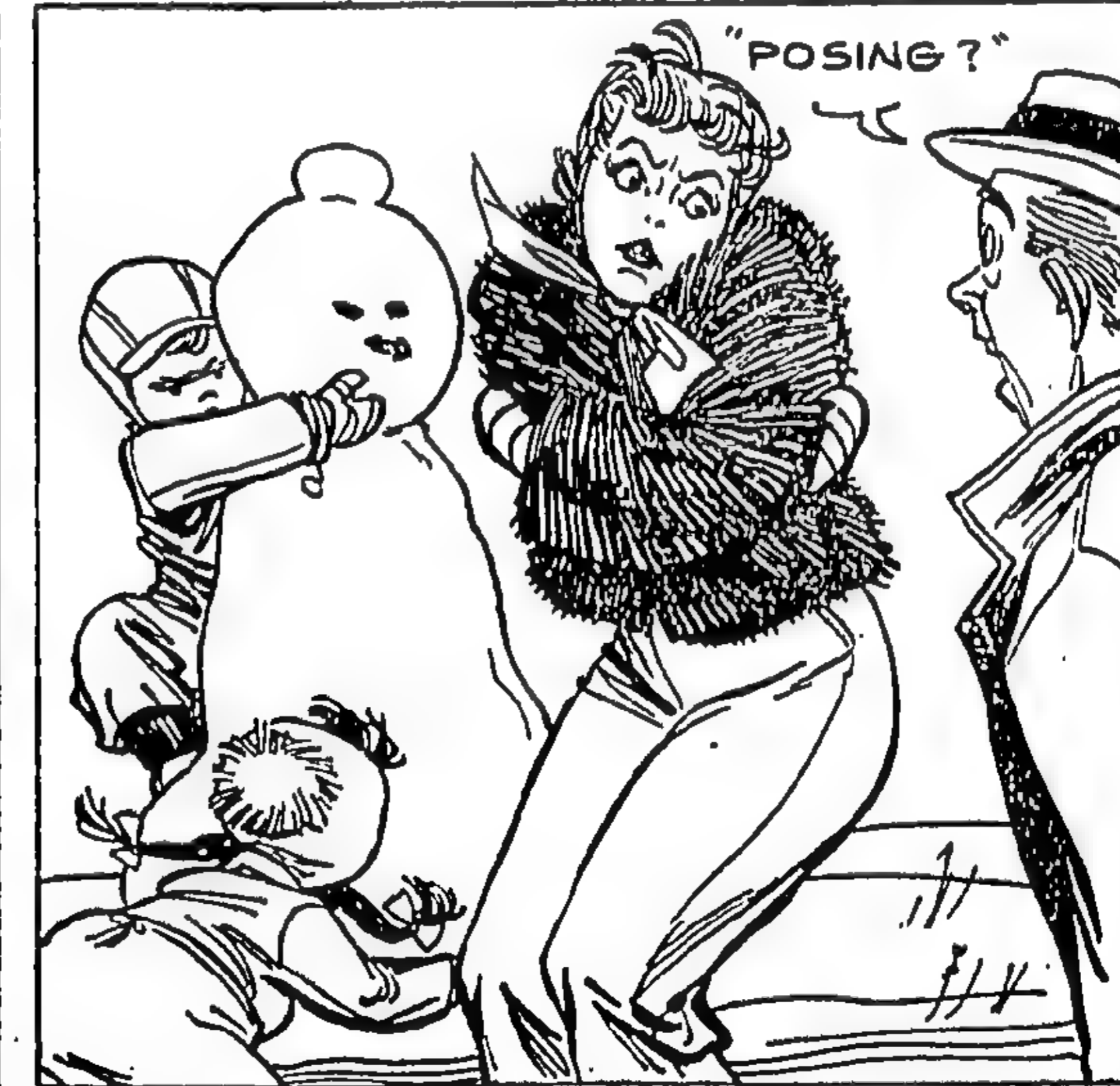
THE YOUNG BUSINESS MEN OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD ARE OUT TO PUT THEMSELVES ON A SOUND FINANCIAL FOOTING.



THEY CALL THIS SNOW / WHY, I REMEMBER.



ALL IT TAKES IS ENOUGH SNOW TO ICE A THREE-LAYER CAKE.



IT'S ALL NEW TO THE PUP.

PORTRAIT OF A SONG WRITER DASHING OFF A SNOW SONG-HIT FOR THE JUKE BOX TRADE.



## SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

## THE REFEREE WAS RIGHT AND THE CRITICS WRONG IN LAST SUNDAY'S GAME

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

The astonishing amount of utter and irresponsible rubbish that has been talked about the game played last Sunday between South China and KMB is surely as illuminating as it is ill-founded. People who should know a lot better can be heard in open protest against the fact that the referee decreed the game should go on. "The conditions were all against good football . . . they were deplorable . . . players could not be expected to play their usual game under such conditions . . ." are some of the comments that have been voiced.

Stripped of all the padding and all the wool the plain facts are that the only people who really wanted the game postponed were the officials of the two competing clubs . . . and in view of what was being said at the time their desires had little to do with either the state of the ground or concern for the players.

Football is a winter game. In many parts of the world it is played regularly under conditions very much worse than existed here last week-end. In Britain for example snow, ice, fog, rain and high piercing winds have all been experienced recently and only in the most extreme circumstances was it considered necessary to call a game off.

## SPONTANEOUS APPLAUSE

The referee's decision to go ahead with the South China-KMB match, while certainly an unpopular one with the team officials, was a correct one and the spontaneous applause which the decision drew from the spectators indicated the correctness of the main stand or cheering enthusiastically under umbrellas on the open side of the stadium spoke for itself.

If the unjustified desires of the club had been met, the referee had decided to virtually the last moment—to postpone the game, the Grounds Committee of the HKFA . . . and maybe also the police . . . would have been set an unenviable task.

The spectators—wet, cold and disappointed—would have been justified in feeling aggrieved and cheated. They had come to see a soccer match and, while everyone agreed that the conditions were from awful, there seemed no real justification for not playing the game as advertised. And they were right for as things turned out play during the game was both exciting and entertaining. The players improved in their ability to master the difficult conditions, the game went on. With this in mind . . . and also with memories of thrilling London and Durban games in water-logged Hongkong pitches . . . one cannot help but decide that in this case, far too many folks were more interested in what happened around the playing field rather than what happened on it. This is surely doubly confirmed by the lack of adverse comment on the other two Senior Division games which were also played.

A few weeks ago I made a comment in this column that there had been a welcome and marked revival in soccer interest at King George V School, and suggested that there might be a new and profitable field of activity for HKFA Coach Tom Sneddon among the boys of the school.

I am pleased to hear that the suggestion is now an accomplished fact and that arrangements were completed for Mr Sneddon to make his first visit to the school yesterday.

Nothing but good can come of the new association. The boys will benefit greatly from Mr Sneddon's specialized coaching, and at the same time, taking a longer term view of it—Colony football will reap a reward in due course.

No doubt the gentleman who first raised the matter with me will be satisfied with the progress that has been made . . . and I feel sure the Hongkong Football Club will watch the situation with special interest.

The Colony's football public will be pleased to hear some definite news about the future career of Dave McLaren, the former RAF goal-keeper who

## PREVIOUS REPORTS

In spite of previous reports that his future lay with Chelsea, Dave—1 predicted on the strength of his own statements to me—has signed for a Scottish club. The brilliant and likable aimman has put pen to paper for Dundee Wanderers, for a time at least, he will be understood to be a Brownie bootless internationalist.

Just before he left here after his final visit with the RAF representative side Dave told me it was absolutely essential that his football path should not take him far from his home at Auchtermuchty, as his family's business would require his presence. His signing for such a fine old club as Dundee should suit him admirably for it is only a nominal bus run from his village to his new football quarters at Dens Park.

Colony football fans will join with me in wishing him the very best of luck in his future career.

Last week I mentioned a most unusual decision involving a player in the recent St. Joseph's-Eastern game at Carroll Hill. Since then I have had the pleasure of a telephone chat with the referee concerned, and I have to confess that I am now more confused about the incident than ever.

Let me remind you of the circumstances. Ho Ying-fun, the Eastern right-winger, carried the ball up the wing, cut inside, and in a tussle with a St. Joseph's defender he stumbled out, or, being to a position some yards behind the by-line. The game proceeded for a time and suddenly the referee blew his whistle, placed the ball on the spot immediately in front of the spot where Ho was standing and gave a free kick to the Saints.

Among his several justifications for his decision the referee told me Ho was penalised because he had left the field without the referee's permission, and had not attempted to return within a reasonable time. I'll be the first to admit that the referee's only reply that the player not only left the field without the referee's permission, he left it against his own better intentions, helped and propelled by the healthy and absolutely fair shoulder charge from a Saint's defender!

When Ho recovered his balance he obviously realised that play was still around St. Joseph's goal and he realised, too that as soon as he stepped over the line he would be in an off-side position, so he stood where he was . . . out of play. The referee countered that Ho should have run round the end of the field and rejoined play in an on-side position.

## A QUEER AWARD

However you look at it the award of a free kick to the Saints was a queer one. The offending player was taking no part in the play and if the referee considered that he had left the field without permission—which as I have pointed out he did in fact do—then surely any penalising should have been done if and when the player once more re-entered the field of play . . . presumably without permission.

Our football may sometimes be controversial, wind swept

and rain soaked but it certainly never lacks variety.

## WEEK-END MATCHES

Today  
Police Interiors Match: Hong-kong v. Macao at Boundary Street at 3.30 p.m.

First Division: Kitching v. RAF at Caroline Hill; Army v. St. Joseph's at Causeway Bay.

Tomorrow: KMB v. Sing Tao at Caroline Hill; CAA v. Navy at Causeway Bay. All League games start at 4 p.m.

Kitching will find points gathering difficult this afternoon when they tackle the RAF. The army are more than capable of upsetting the Shield finalists but a lot will depend on Burns.

If the centre-half can subdue Lau Kai-chu, it may well mean a couple of points for the boys in blue.

Recent meetings of Army and St. Joseph's have been close affairs and provided both sides are at full strength today, the game should be much the same.

KMB who are now playing really well should be good enough to beat Sing Tao, but CAA may not be lively enough to give the Navy more than a match for them on the Navy Ground at Causeway Bay.

## PENNANT LADDER

Charlie Remedios' Delawareans, with a slim one-game lead over the Hurricanes who at CAA may not be lively enough to give the Navy more than a match for them on the Navy Ground at Causeway Bay.

## THE JACK DEMPSEY STORY

## FROM "HOBO" CAMP TO CHAMPION

London.

Boxing is a sport in which colourful personalities abound, but probably no fighter of modern times has had as eventful a life as Jack Dempsey. "The Manassa Mauler".

In his career he was supreme—five years ago, more than twenty years after his last big fight, the memory of his greatness was so fresh in the minds of the sports writers of America that they voted him the greatest boxer of this half century.

In "The Jack Dempsey Story" (Nicholas Kaye Ltd. London; 8/6) Gene Schoor traces his rise from mine labourer and inhabitant of "hobo camps" to the highest peak in boxing. Dempsey met with many vicissitudes in his early efforts to earn recognition with his fists, but from the time of his association with Jack "Doc" Kearns, one of boxing's shrewdest managers, his story was one of almost uninterrupted success. One after another the men ahead of him on the championship ladder were felled by "the giant-killer's" tremendous blows until he was face to face with the title-holder, the big cowboy, Jess Willard.

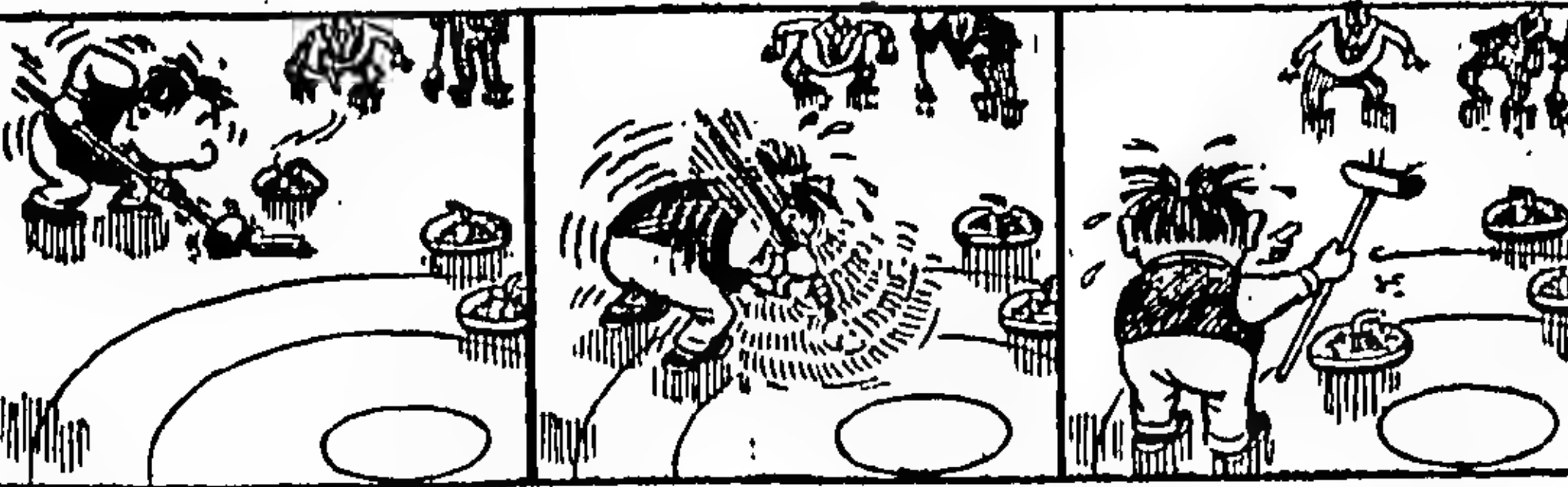
Willard, 6 feet 8 inches tall, and weighing over 17 stone, was battered to the canvas seven times in the first round and took so bad a beating that he was unable to come up for the fourth round. The boy from the obscure little settlement of Manassa in Colorado was World Champion.

Well-known highlights of his later career were his fight with Georges Carpentier of France, which drew the first million-dollar crowd in the history of boxing; the great battle with Luis Firpo, the "Wild Bull of the Pampas"; and the two memorable tussles with Gene Tunney.

Stripped of his title by Tunney in 1926, Dempsey just failed to regain it the following year in the fight of the controversial "long count". In his seventh round, Dempsey smashed Tunney to the boards, but failed to go immediately to the further corner from the prostrate champion, as the state boxing laws required him to do. The count could not be started until Dempsey complied with the rules; by the time he realised this, precious seconds had been lost and Tunney got the extra breather which enabled him to recover and carry on to win on points.—China Mail Special.

## SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



## WEEK-END SOFTBALL

## Hurricanes Faces Acid Test At King's Park Tomorrow

By "TIME OUT"

The Men's Senior "B" Division Hurricanes, standing one game behind the leading Delawareans, take top billing this week at King's Park when they tangle with their arch-rivals at tomorrow's curtain-raiser at 9.30 a.m.

This tussle is the acid test for the Hurricanes, who had a slow start this season, for a win will place them neck to neck with their opponents, Charlie Remedios' Delawareans. While this slugfest is underway, the tail-enders Comets and Hongkong University will be engaged in a mad scramble in the far-off diamond.

Leading the thrill parade in the Senior "A" League this week will be the postponed encounter between Ed Carvalho's Braves and the keen South China squad when they cross bats at 2.00 p.m. tomorrow. Also featured in this thrill-packed card are Jindo Hussain's second-placed Saint Joseph's and the cellar-dwelling Chinese Athletics. Still not on the trails of their leaders, breathing fire down their backs on every game, the hard-hitting Saints will be having a field day at their opponents' expense when they lock horns at 11.00 a.m.

The long-awaited arrival of the Ching Hui Girls' Softball team from Taiwan which kept keen followers of this sport on edge for the past two weeks has finally come as the girls arrived yesterday and are scheduled to meet an All-Hongkong Selection at 3.30 p.m. tomorrow.

This afternoon will see the opening of the Inter-Schools Softball Championship with last year's winners St. Martin's, now known as St. Francis Xavier's, featured at 3.30 p.m. against La Salle College.

Charlie Remedios' Delawareans, with a slim one-game lead over the Hurricanes who at CAA may not be lively enough to give the Navy more than a match for them on the Navy Ground at Causeway Bay.

tomorrow's tussle and the Championship. Once again, responsibility will fall on the steady right-arm of regular mound artist Gogo Santos who toes the rubber in tomorrow's razor match.

An impenetrable wall in his department, lanky Cypri Chidias attracts traffic behind the plate while the infield quartet comprise of Tony Sluiger Tavares at first, Vee Britto at second and balmaw Chaves at the hot-corner while the windy-tilly spot finds flaccid-footed Micky Buge in action.

The outfield trio will be men-or Charlie Remedios' at left, Sonny Pires at centre and newcomer Tony Soares at the right corner. Though having been beaten twice by the Hurricanes in their last meetings, manager Remedios of the Delawareans is confident of a Delaware victory tomorrow and was willing also to "bet his shirt" on the game. Facing a tougher schedule than the Hurricanes, the Delawareans will have to win to cap the Championship, as they have yet to meet the unpredictable Comets twice to complete their fixtures.

In the Senior League, Jindo Hussain's Saints, who are in top form at present as shown by their recent slaughter of the erstwhile Warriors, should not find any difficulty in routing the lowly Chinese Athletics in their determined climb up the ladder of success when they tangle tomorrow.

Southpaw hurler A. Salleh, in fine pitching form with a formidable hitting team behind him should be adding another notch to his string of successes when he hoists the mound flag at 11.00 a.m. tomorrow.

Opposing pitcher will be Kaza Nazarin, a veteran in this

One of the boxers he managed was Eddie Phillips, the Bow bus driver. Built like Adonis he could have had the world at his feet. He was a second Bombarier Billy Wells, in boxing skill and good looks. But his heart was never in the game, and he ended as an all-in wrestler instead of boxing champion of the World.

Some twenty years ago I travelled down with Phillips and Russell to Mountain Ash where the Londoner had to fight Tommy Farr in his own Welsh Wales for the Cruiserweight Championship of Britain. It looked a certainty for Farr, "playing at home" with the favour of the miners of the Valleys to spur him on. But Phillips' immaculate left hand won the contest for him easily on points.

## HELL BROKE LOOSE

When the referee, the late Mr Jack Smith, of Manchester, courageously gave his verdict, Hell broke loose in that South Wales town. I ducked under the ring framework with my ringside telephone and it was from that secluded nook that I phoned my story with Bedlam all around.

That evening, in nearby Aberdare, Smith, Russell, Phillips and myself sat down to supper, and Russell had just said: "If I had known that was going to happen I would have seen to it that Phillips left when we landed at his old friend Keith Miller. Once he decided he would do it, I knew he'd beat the knee." "Valerie has only one regret . . . I wish I could have got him away into the sunshine this winter. This cold weather is no help to anyone trying to get fit." "But of course, he had had to stay here, so that his doctors could treat him daily." —London Evening Standard, (Sports Page)

department, who will be relying mainly on his excellent control to carry the triumph over to the Athletics camp. With science behind his every pitch, Nazarin has earned the reputation of being one of the games' smartest pitchers.

Scheduled for last week but rained out, the Braves-South China clash should provide considerable interest as both teams will be out in force, the Braves out to hang onto their slim lead in the League tables and South China to regain lost prestige since the release of their ace hurler "Goose" Wong.

## Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

Sam Russell By ARCHIE QUICK

The gentleman with the broken nose was standing in a queue outside Arsenal's painted ground on a snowy, blither day before one of Chelsea's innumerable Cup replays with Burnley. "Look what I do to watch football," he said to me. "Bit different to a dress suit in the best boxing ringside seats eh?"

It was Sam Russell talking. Sam Russell, who, in my opinion, ranks with Eugene Corri, Moss Devoing, J. T. Hulls, John Douglas and Benny Angles as the best of British boxing referees. Sam, the typical East End Cockney, has other ties with the ring. In his youth he was an outstanding Featherweight, and he was an astute manager too. But his forte was refereeing. He was always in command and his judgment was shrewd.

One of the boxers he managed was Eddie Phillips, the Bow bus driver. Built like Adonis he could have had the world at his feet. He was a second Bombarier Billy Wells, in boxing skill and good looks. But his heart was never in the game, and he ended as an all-in wrestler instead of boxing champion of the World. Some twenty years ago I travelled down with Phillips and Russell to Mountain Ash where the Londoner had to fight Tommy Farr in his own Welsh Wales for the Cruiserweight Championship of Britain. It looked a certainty for Farr, "playing at home" with the favour of the miners of the Valleys to spur him on. But Phillips' immaculate left hand won the contest for him easily on points.

## HELL BROKE LOOSE

When the referee, the late Mr Jack Smith, of Manchester, courageously gave his verdict, Hell broke loose in that South Wales town. I ducked under the ring framework with my ringside telephone and it was from that secluded nook that I phoned my story with Bedlam all around.

That evening, in nearby Aberdare, Smith, Russell, Phillips and myself sat down to supper, and Russell had just said: "If I had known that was going to happen I would have seen to it that Phillips left when we landed at his old friend Keith Miller. Once he decided he would do it, I knew he'd beat the knee." "Valerie has only one regret . . . I wish I could have got him away into the sunshine this winter. This cold weather is no help to anyone trying to get fit." "But of course, he had had to stay here, so that his doctors could treat him daily." —London Evening Standard, (Sports Page)

## VISITING THE STABLES

## PADDY PRENDERGAST SHOULD FINISH NEAR THE TOP

By RICHARD BAERLEIN

The Rossmore Lodge trainer, Paddy Prendergast, with 14 winners of 16 races worth \$17,179, had, for him, a comparatively modest year on the English turf, and, in Ireland, he held only second place to Seamus McGrath after a record-breaking run of six years as leading trainer.

Despite losing two of his best two-year-old money-spinners—Sarissa and Milestan—to Michael Dawson, the stable is in a position to attack the main English prizes on a far wider front than has been possible in the past.

For instance, four-year-olds have been a rarity in the stable in other years, but now there are Panasilipper, High Ehan, Ragd and El Zehbi, all of that age, capable of winning English prizes.

Panasilipper has done really well physically, but I am not sure that the trainer is on a hiding to nothing with this horse.

If he turns out a success they will say he was always a good horse—he won the Irish Derby and was second in the Epsom Derby. But if he loses the trainer will get the blame.

His main objective in the first part of the season will be the Coronation Cup at Epsom, and Panasilipper may be sent for a preliminary outing for the John Porter Stakes at Newbury on April 14.

Panasilipper will be ridden by T. P. Burns (no relation of the stable jockey, T. M. Burns), and T. P. Burns will ride all the President of Eire's horses, whether in Prendergast's stable or in John Oxx's stable.

## ATTRACTIVE

High Ehan is now a most attractive colt and if his ability has improved as much as his physical appearance, he will be a race money-spinner this season.

He won two races in England last season and when I first saw the Kempton Jubilee weights I was at once attracted by his 8st. 2lb.

His trainer tells me he will be trained for the race, and it is to be hoped Lester Piggett will be free to ride even if it means a little overweight.

Piggett will ride regularly for the stable in England this season whenever he is free. The three-year-olds are probably stronger (no longer before the two classic colts at present are Al Mojanah and Calgry Court).

Al Mojanah has improved physically more than any three-year-old I have seen for a long time and his trainer tells me he now weighs 11 cwt.

He ran twice last season in England but was too backward to do himself justice. A very

Look Out Aussies, Compton Can Play This Season

Says PAT MARSHALL

Look out for the old, debonair Denis Compton against Australia in the Tests this summer. His doctors have told him: "The knee will be all right. You will be fit to play this season."

Said a delighted Denis: "The doctors are confident and so am I, though with the season opening in just two months' time I may be a late starter."

"I am having three hours' exercise a day and can now bend the knee 60 degrees. That means I must improve another 40 degrees."

That—"I can bend the knee 80 degrees" is the big news. Five weeks ago when I walked down the hill to Gerrards Cross Station with Denis he could bend his knee no more than 10 degrees.

And despite his tremendous confidence he rated his chance of playing again at only "even". If Denis is "playing by the end of May I consider that he must be in the reckoning for the Second Test at Lord's which begins on June 21.

The verdict of the doctors was no surprise to Denis's wife, Valerie.

different animal, will be seen this year, and the Derby will naturally be his main objective. Calgary Court is not so impressive to look at but that does not mean he will not be the better horse.

In his one race in England he was suffering from a cough but he has grown into a most attractive horse and the highest hopes are held out for him.

The stable have also a very strong candidate for the Oaks in Lady Honor Svaldar's Carozza.

The Goodwood winner, Nato, a daughter of Court Martial, has also made considerable progress and will win her fair share of prizes. Hakanah and son of Solar Slipper, is sure to lose his maiden allowance at an early date.

Paddy Prendergast has an uncanny knack of producing a top-class two-year-old from modest breeding, and it would, therefore, be dangerous to size up any of his two-year-olds on their breeding alone at this early stage.

## UNNAMED

Undoubtedly the most interesting of all the two-year-olds is the one far unnamed by Paddy Prendergast. This filly is a sister in blood to the great Tulyar, for Lugano is a sister to Necrocy.

English racegoers have for long been impressed by the manner in which Paddy Prendergast has out his horses after their race.

This high standard of stable management is being maintained once again, and all being well, Prendergast will be near the top at the end of the season.

## Arthur Ellis (World No. 1 Referee) Opens Up His Soccer School

That little rectangle known as the penalty area contains more strife for the footballer and the fan—and the referee!—than all the parliaments in the world.

It is Soccer's danger zone, and loud are the roars when anyone falls or even stumbles within its whitewashed boundaries.

The penalty kick is the most disputed award in sport. And yet it shouldn't be so. I'll tell you why.

There are nine offences for which a penalty kick should be awarded, and they are easily remembered.

Two concern the shoulders—charging from behind, charging in a dangerous or violent manner. Three concern the feet—kicking, tripping, or jumping. Four concern the hands—handling, holding, pushing, striking. And the offences must be intentional.

No other offence in the penalty area merits the award of a penalty kick.

Usually you will find it gets an indirect free kick, or a "half-penalty" as the South Americans call it.

A NEW TWIST Peter Doherty and Ralph Carter, these very quick-witted gentlemen, worked a new twist on taking a penalty kick when I refereed them in the Old International eleven against Leeds United at Elland Road.

Doherty, taking the kick, tapped the ball a yard forward, and there was Carter racing alongside to score. The poor Leeds goalkeeper was absolutely mystified. Was it a goal? Of course it was.

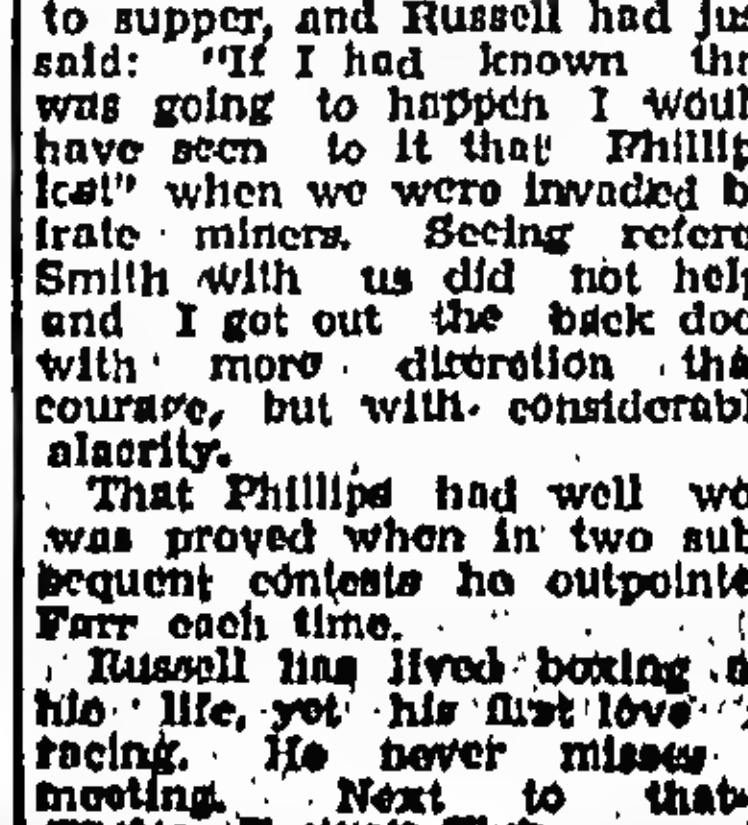
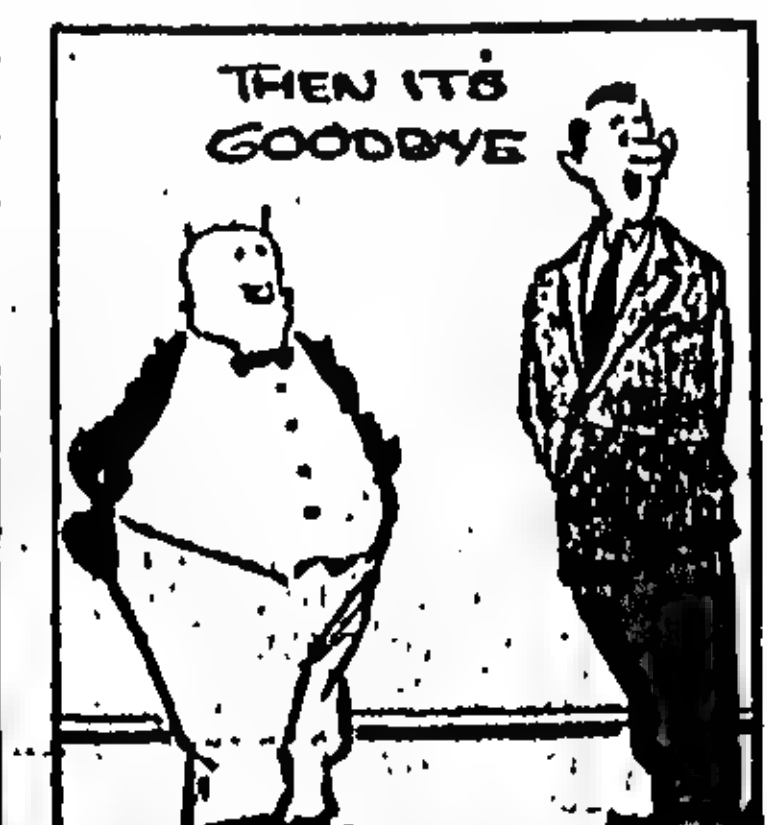
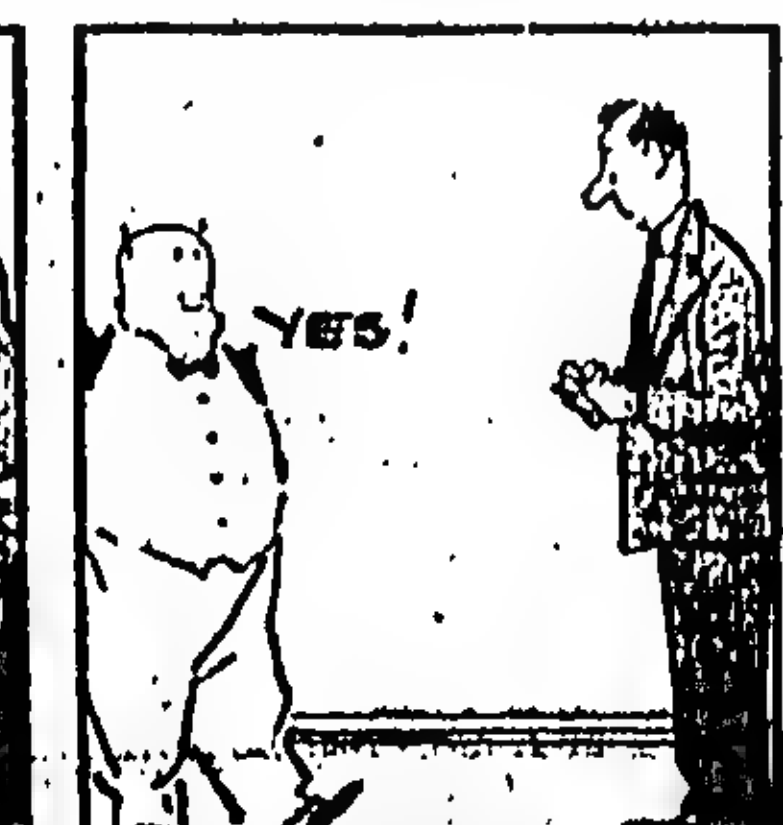
Carter had stood 10 yards from the ball, it had been played forward at least the distance of its own circumference, 27in.

The crowd denounced the referee, naturally, but the crowd was wrong. So check up on your penalty rules. It pays now test your knowledge.

What would be your decision in this case if Doherty had played the ball slightly backward to Carter?

(Answers see Page 17)

## POP



## THIS AFTERNOON'S RUGGER

## NAVY SHOULD AGAIN BEAT ARMY NORTH, BUT IT WILL BE A CLOSE GAME

Says "PAK LO"

Once again this afternoon one of the major games has been postponed and there has been a change in venues as well. The RAF have an exercise on over the week-end and are unable to play today, so they have arranged to play off their fixture against Army South at a later date.

This also suits Army South who, with their annual sports fixed for today, were in a tight spot, as they did not want to postpone the game if possible but would have had to turn out a weakened side.

The Police ground is not available this week-end either, due to the Macao Police soccer team arriving to play with the H.K. Police soccer side, so the Police versus Club match has been switched to the Army Boundary Street ground and will start at 4.00 p.m. while the Navy and Army North game has also moved to Army Boundary Street, starting at 2.30 p.m.

Before commenting on today's games there are two items of interest for rugby fans. The first is that the number of entries for the Burrey Stone Shield has shot up, after a reminder in this column of the closing date for entries, and has now reached a total of over 30.

The exact figure is not yet forthcoming, as one or two entries have still to be confirmed. This is a big improvement from last week-end, and it is more than possible that any late entries will still be accepted.

The second item is that the Australians who are due back here soon will probably play a couple of full-zet games, the first either on March 23 or 24 and the other on the 26.

These dates are not a yet definite for though it was reported by a news agency that the Australians were willing to play on their return no official confirmation has as yet been received by the Chairman of the H.K. Rugby Union.

## NAVY v. ARMY NORTH

The two remaining matches scheduled for today should turn out to be quite exciting affairs for in both games the XV's are evenly matched.

The Navy and the Army North should be the main clash of the afternoon, for the last time these two met the Navy, contrary to all expectations, beat the Army North by 12 points to 10.

The big question is, therefore, whether the Navy can do it again. The Navy are strengthened by the return of Lloyd to full back today. Pogan, who made quite a success of the position last week, has left hurt, and Lloyd has again had to drop back.

Into the right wing comes Allen, a newcomer, and England returns to the other wing, replacing Davies. The other change in the Navy is at scrum half where Edwards will once again be seen in front of Sellar.

Edwards is a much stronger and more forceful scrum half than Richards and he and Sellar should combine well.

As it has been done before it is not beyond the bounds of possibility that Lloyd will switch again to the centre of the three line at the last moment. The Navy three line last week looked powerful, but their passing was their weak point. The Navy pack remains unchanged, and if they are going to win today they must stop patting the ball back for the Army North pack is too strong to let a major fault like that go unchallenged.

The Army North also shows some changes, two in the pack and one in the back division. The latter is the return of Cain to the place of Reveley, while Tilden and Skilbeck move back into the front row of the scrum, replacing Chandler and Southgate.

Like the Navy changes this strengthens the Army side, and the pack is strong and fast, particularly in the loose, but against the Navy forwards they will not be able to shine to any great extent.

However, the Army forwards should give their three a fairly plentiful supply of the ball, and once again a lot will depend on their three. If the ball is passed out to the wing they could win, but this is just what the Army North seem to be incapable of doing to any great extent.

While these factors succeeded against the RAF last week, the Navy's tacking Navy backs should play havoc with the Army centres, and the Navy three have enough power to break through and score. Without doubt a close game but the Navy should overcome the Army once more.

## POLICE v. CLUB

In the second game we start from the same basic facts. The last time these two teams met the Club had a narrow four-point margin of a win.

Both teams are having trouble with their backs, the Police due to injuries, and the Club due to the lack of forward three. This week, with Kerr missing from the pack, Penman has returned to wing forward and will lead the pack.

This, if anything, will strengthen the pack for Penman is always well to the fore in attack or defence and if his forwards will follow him they can easily upset the strong Police pack.

Certainly in the lineouts the Club should have a decided advantage, and with the return, long awaited, of Slack as the Club hooker the Club should win the set scrums also.

In the loose Penman, Armstrong-Wright and Wilson should give the Club the edge, and the question, therefore, is can the Club backs make full use of the chances they will undoubtedly get.

This is problematical, though moving Roberts into the centre beside Valentine gives the Club a strong centre, and leads on one wing has a good turn of speed which he can use to tell-off effect. In attack the Club, therefore, this week have the men to pierce the Police defence.

The Police on the other hand, while their pack is strong, lack drive, and they need a more forceful leader. Their forward rusher are always good, but there is not enough backing up done.

The Police three are fairly strong, but if they get little of the ball they will be forced back on the defensive. In this the Police are experts, but without Johnstone at full back they are naturally not at full strength.

However, they may prove strong enough to hold the Club. Certainly they should keep the Club score down to very reasonable proportions, but on the

whole it looks like another win for the Club.

Club: Addis, Inglis, Roberts, Valentine, MacCallum, O'Reilly, Sellar, Williams, Slack, Elliott, Hargrove, Carpenter, Armstrong-Wright, Wilson, Penman.  
Navy: Lloyd, Allen, Davies, Reid, Phillips, Pogan, Low, Itiner, Bailey, Ross, Howson, Ditty, Army North: Gennell, Fidler, Hines, Moore, Cain, Kerr, Sharpe, Tilden, Skilbeck, de Cordova, Penman, Harter, McCullagh, Allen, Wade.  
Police: Walker, O'Regan, Marsh, Scott, Nash, Woodhouse, Lloyd, Cunningham, Purves, Brown, Bryan, Shelley, Bryan, Ross, Lellott.

## SQUASH CHAMPIONSHIPS



Miss Sheila Speight, of Cheltenham (left) and the winner for the last six times, Miss Janet Morgan, of Surbiton, pictured at the Women's Squash Championships at Lansdowne Club on February 24.—Central Press Photo.

## ARSENAL CALLS

## Football Is A Game Of Errors; Dirty Players? I've Met Only One

Says ALEC STOCK

Every Saturday morning, when I was leaving home for the Orient match, my little daughter Elizabeth used to call out: "Up the O's. Get stuck in. No messing." Elizabeth is four. Her mother put her up to it.

Of course, Elizabeth didn't know what it all meant. But even if she had, by saying "Get stuck in" she wouldn't have meant chasing all over the field and trampling people to death. She would have meant vigorous "aggressive" football—and by "aggressive" football I mean that you play vigorously and determinedly to win.

I get very angry when I read about dirty play, and the need to "clean up" football. I don't care what anyone says. The game has never been cleaner.

There is no dirty play! In the last four years with Leyton Orient, and I speak of the Third Division which is supposed to be a rough and tumble right down the line, I have seen only one player that I would classify as a dirty player, one who deliberately and persistently fouled his opponents. He shouldn't have been allowed to play football.

## LONE LECTURE

And in those same four years only one Leyton Orient player was lectured by the referee—and he was a diabolically bad referee.

So let's have less stupid talk about dirty play, and remember one thing. Football is no kindergarten game. I am sure nobody in this country wants it that way. There is a great difference between dirty play and robust, vigorous, manly play.

Some grounds, some teams, have the reputation among footballers generally as being "tough" or "Birmingham." Nottingham even Wolverhampton—yet I find they are never anything more than that.

There is such a thing in football as gamesmanship. A great song and dance is made about

this business of standing over the ball at free kicks in your own defensive zone, to give your defence time to take up position. It is attacked as being unsporting and petty. I say "rubbish."

Modern football is played at high pressure. Players are under severe strain. The tension is terrific. Are they simply to stand aside and give the opposition a free shot at goal? It amounts to just that.

## GAME OF ERRORS

Football is a game of errors. Managers and players spend all their waking time in planning to elude the margin of error as thin as they can to tighten everything up so that they can cope with just a few inevitable errors. Is this bad sportsmanship? Is this dirty play? I don't think so.

Eight out of ten "fouls" in football are technical offences. "Foul" is a nasty word. "Infringement" is better. But it is a long and clumsy word, and I often wish we could find one that was kind yet still carried the precise meaning.

So players and managers don't like paying major penalties for what are really technical offences.

What football badly needs is referees of personality and HUMANITY, who know that players in the heat of a game are apt to overstate their feel-

ings, who don't say to a team skipper who asks quite rationally for an explanation of a decision, "Get out of it, you're interfering the match." It is all so unnecessary.

At the moment there appears to be a general idea that if a club has fallen on hard times then it should go out of League football.

What are the "Big Brothers" of football doing to help the smaller brethren? After all, when a man is ill he gets health benefit. If he is out of work, he gets unemployment benefit. Why can't football have its own?

## THE BEST LAWS

Football laws have to be laws which referees can administer, but they also have to be laws which players can play to. And the best laws have always been liberal laws, with a spirit in the law that applies both ways.

No man can say that Billy Wright, the England captain, is a dirty player. But in all the world of football, you will not find a tougher player.

When Wright tackles, he tackles crisply and correctly, but it is a very tough tackle.

As I said yesterday, I think the modern game is faster, quicker, cleaner, and contains more intelligence at every level, than ever before.

I DON'T CARE WHAT ARTHUR ELLIS SAYS, THERE IS NO DIRTY FOOTBALL!

## SOCCER SCHOOL

ANSWER.—The correct decision would be an indirect free-kick to the opposing, i.e. defending, side. The rule says that the ball must be played "in a forward direction."

## March 12 May Go Down As One Of The Most Historic Days Of Football

Says DON REVIE

March 12, 1956, may go down as one of the most historic days in the history of football in England. For on that date the League clubs will hammer out their plans for a bold new approach to Soccer.

They will decide the agenda to go before the annual meeting of the League in June—and who can doubt that this is an occasion which could well decide the pattern of the game in England for many years to come.

Already we have heard that Wolves intend to press for a halt to Soccer in the months of January and February, when the weather is generally at its worst. This view has been put forward by me in this column before, but few football fans realise just how many of the top men in the game really want our Soccer season to be split up in this way.

Sunderland, who have always been noted for their progressive ideas, are urging the standardisation of floodlighting. I agree with this step. Many players risk injury—particularly when going up to head a ball—on some of our badly lit grounds. If floodlighting is to be allowed in competitive League football, then obviously there must be the best possible lighting for the players and the public. Our floodlighting must not be shoddy, and I have no doubt that our Soccer legislators will insist on a minimum standard of illumination on all grounds.

## PLAYERS' WAGES

Sunderland are also enquiring into players' wages—a topic which might not find much favour with the general public! But the wages system does need an overhaul.

Yet in all the bold new plans to brighten up Soccer, one thing seems to me to be missing. Who is going to offer a helping hand to the poor strugglers?

At the moment there appears to be a general idea that if a club has fallen on hard times then it should go out of League football.

What are the "Big Brothers" of football doing to help the smaller brethren? After all, when a man is ill he gets health benefit. If he is out of work, he gets unemployment benefit. Why can't football have its own?

## Sports Diary

## TODAY

Soccer  
1st Division: Kitchers v RAF (CHI).  
Army v St Joseph's (Navy) at 4 p.m.  
2nd Division: Kitchers v RAF (CHI).  
Army v St Joseph's (Navy) at 2.30 p.m.  
3rd Division: KMS v RAMC, Dairy Farm v Telephone (IV) 3.30 p.m.  
Solicitors v Gymnastics, Dockyard v Transway (IV) 3 p.m.  
RUESE (Stanley) 4 p.m.  
4th Division: Holland v Road Works (IV) 2.30 p.m.; RL v Kin. Godwin (IV) 4 p.m.

Interport  
Hongkong Police v Macao Police (Boundary Street) 3.30 p.m.

Cricket  
1st Division: Army South v Scotland, CCC v KCC, CCC v Navy, Navy v Army North, Navy v RAF, Police v RCB.

2nd Division: University "B" v Army South, KCC "Warps" v Navy, Army North v University "A", DJS v IBC.

Athletics  
H.K. & Kowloon Garrison Major Units Championships at Boundary Street, 2 p.m.

Hongkong University Finals at Pokfulam, 2 p.m.

Badminton  
School Badminton at DJS, 2.30 p.m.

Rugby  
Police v Club (BS) 3.15 p.m.; Navy v Army North (BS) 4.30 p.m.; Army South v RAF (BS) 4.30 p.m.

financial help schemes? Here again, the continentals lead the world. Over there the pools promoters help Soccer by ploughing money back into the game which gives them their profits.

## CENTRAL FUND

In Britain it would be a great help if there was a central fund to which pools promoters and other interested organisations could subscribe. Such a fund, administered through the good offices of the Football Association and the Football League, could be at the disposal of clubs who were in grave financial danger.

This positive action would help the Third Divisions in a practical way. It could be loaned to them at a fixed interest to tide them over difficult periods or for ground improvements.

It is as well to remember that without League football the pools would perish. And here is a way they could perhaps lend a hand, without the slur that the game was being used for betting purposes.

Many people turn a blind eye when some cricket clubs keep solvent through organising pools competitions on Soccer. Why shouldn't the game of Soccer benefit also?

## SET A STANDARD

Big topic of conversation in many football club dressing rooms these days is that the old

Arsenal are on the way back. Mention Arsenal to a Northerner—and I'm from the North myself—or a Midlander, and he is liable to have an apoplectic fit.

But we must be fair. Arsenal set a standard of behaviour on and off the field in the 1930s which raised the standard of Soccer and players' prestige.

Now at Highbury they have a new boss, Alec Stock, working alongside the Old Boss, Tom Whittaker. Already Arsenal are in the last eight of the Cup. They have a young almost unknown side doing quite well in the League. But the chief point is that the old glamorous Arsenal is being revived.

Joining Arsenal is similar to joining the Brigade of Guards. They have a standard which, alas, slipped a little in some of the post-war years.

I have heard pro-war players saying that when Arsenal arrived at a match they got out of the coach like a public school team. They had an air of authority about them which infuriated some people. Yet how many players have ever wanted to leave Highbury?

Now Alec Stock is there to carry on the old tradition, helped by Tom Whittaker, one of the best loved men in the game. I think we shall be hearing a lot more of Arsenal in the next few years.

(COPYRIGHT)

## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

## EIGHTH RACE MEETING

Saturday 10th and Saturday 17th March, 1956

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 20 RACES.

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m. on both days.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on both days.

## MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED. All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road only on the written introduction of a Member, who will be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811). NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

## PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission. MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

## SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employer's boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

## CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$20.00 each per day and \$40.00 for both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5, D'Aguiar Street, during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole Meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 9th March, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets. The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets on the last race of the Meeting at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building (Chater Road), 5, D'Aguiar Street and 382, Nathan Road during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on both days of the Meeting.

## SPECIAL CASH SWEEP

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 28th April 1956, at \$20.00 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices.

## TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS and TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

TICKETS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS. Bookmakers, Tie Men, etc., will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,  
A. E. ARNOLD,  
Secretary.

## Answers To Sports Quiz

- The Highland Games.
- Archery. It is the centre of the target.
- Jack Dempsey, George Carpentier and Rocky Marciano.
- Lawn tennis.
- There are none. A Heavyweight can be as big or as small as he likes.
- Godfrey Evans, England's wicket-keeper.
- True, in 1872 and from 1874-1892.
- Present day shirts bear the number of the player's position.
- The Kentucky Derby.
- Snooker, billiards, cricket and boxing.

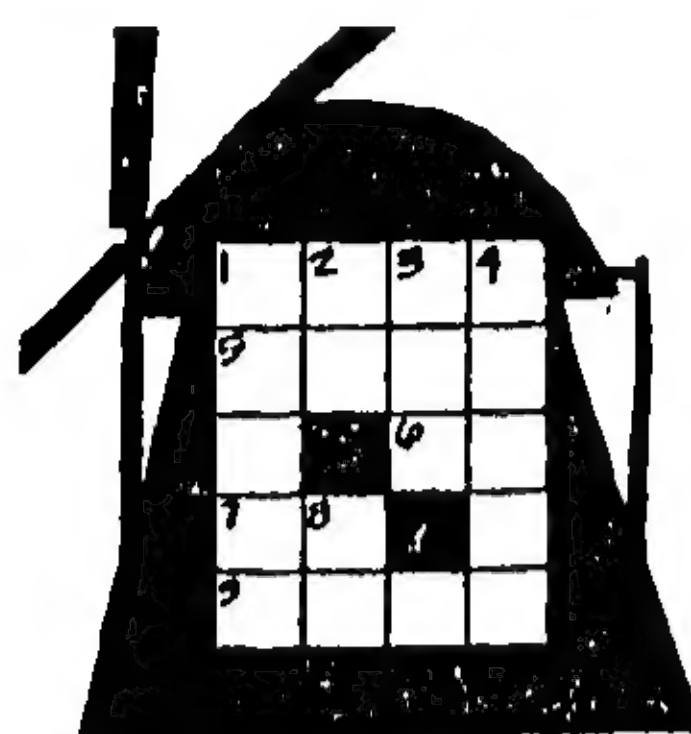


# FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

## YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

### CROSSWORD

Cartoonist Cal has drawn today's crossword puzzle on the silhouette of a Dutch windmill.



### ACROSS

- 1 There are many wind—s in Holland
- 2 Thought
- 3 Upon
- 4 East side (ab.)
- 5 Looks at

### DOWN

- 1 Measures of distance
- 2 In debt (ab.)
- 3 Boys' nickname
- 4 Dykes keep the water from Holland's low—
- 5 Southeast (ab.)

### DIAMOND

DYKES are important in Holland and as a centre for the diamond. The second word is "yes" when voting and the fourth is "a long fish." Finish the diamond:

D  
Y  
K  
E  
S

(Solutions on Page 20)

### TAKE YOUR PICK

Pick the right ending for each of these sentences about The Netherlands from the clues given:

Holland is a (republic — kingdom — city —).

Netherlands people are called (Scandinavians — Swedes — Dutch —).

They grow (roses — tulips — violets —).

This country is in (Africa — Asia — Europe —).

### MISSING VOWELS

The Puzzlemaster has left the vowels out of these three things about The Netherlands. Can you finish them?

MST — RD — M

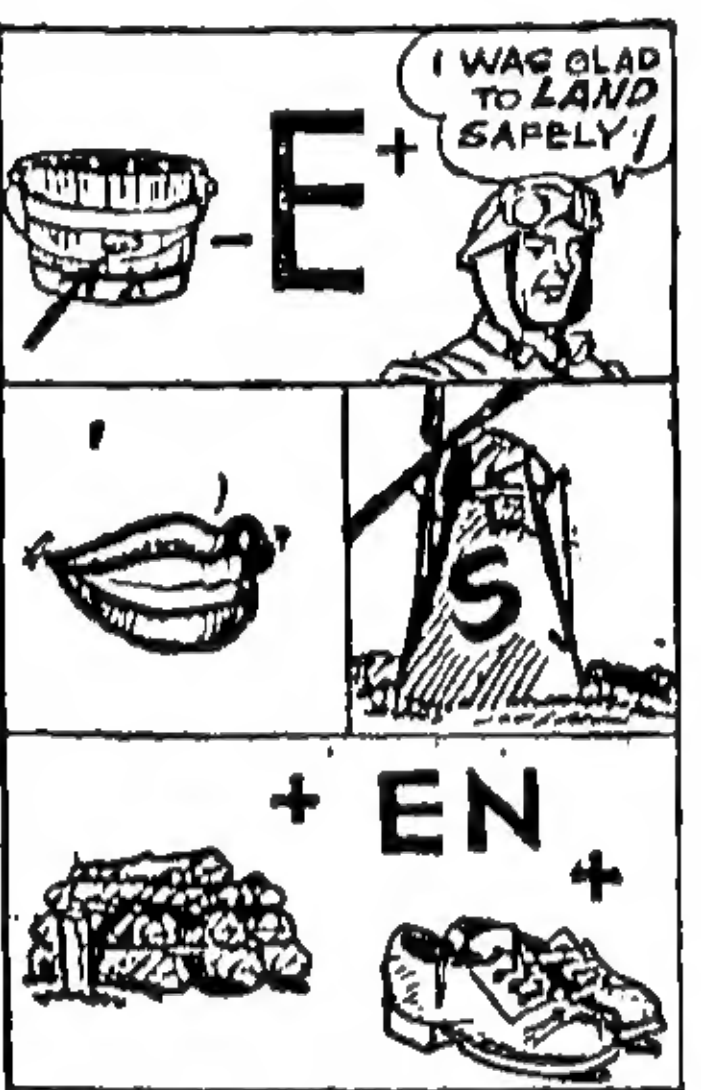
Q — — N J — L — — N —

TH — H — G — —

Visiting The Netherlands:

### NETHERLANDS REBUS

If you use the words and pictures right, you'll find the four things about The Netherlands which the Puzzlemaster has hidden in his rebuses.



## GYM WORKOUT FOR A BOXER

THE most important phases of a boxer's training take place in the gym. To keep in good condition, he must get plenty of sleep, eat good food and do his road work. But he learns his trade in the gym.

Gym work consists of shadow boxing, jumping rope, hitting the light and heavy bags, sparring and exercising. All done under the supervision of a trainer. Shadow boxing should be done first. It will loosen up the muscles and warm up the boxer.



### ★ ★ ★

The amount of time spent on each one of these phases depends upon the bout a fighter is training for. A boxer who is getting in shape for a ten-rounder will have to put in at least three three-minute rounds each on shadow boxing, jumping rope, hitting the bags and sparring. An amateur puts in less time and usually works on a two-minute round.

Jumping rope should be done at a fast pace. The boxer goes from one foot to another, repeating on the same foot a few times, be-

fore going on to the next. Also, he will jump on both feet every now and then.

For sparring, he puts on a headgear, wraps up his hands with bandages and puts on 16-oz. gloves. His handler rubs petrolatum over his charge's face, so that the punches will not cut his skin. Also, he should never be without his mouthpiece, for even the heavy gloves could chip a tooth.

Then he boxes with a sparring partner. They spar at a fast pace, but neither one tries to hurt the other.

When working on the bags, he keeps the bandages on his hands and uses a pair of bag gloves. He hits the light bag to develop his timing. On the heavy bag, he throws punches as if he was hitting an opponent. On this bag, he tries out new ways of throwing punches and works on the left jab, hooks, uppercuts and straight rights.

### ★ ★ ★

When the workout is over with, the boxer does his calisthenics. He does neck exercises, the bicycle, deep knee bends and others that his trainer may have him do.

Then he takes a shower and his gym day is over with.

—By Earl Ireland

## The Bagpipe, Instrument Of Kings

IT'S peculiar, isn't it, that the favourite musical instrument of kings and queens has so often been the bagpipe?

It was the Roman soldiers who brought the bagpipes to Britain. That was long before the Scottish people took them up as their national instrument. The Roman Emperor Nero could play the bagpipes very well. We know he was very partial to the instrument because the coins engraved during his reign have pictures of pipes stamped on them.

### PIPERS IN ROYAL ORCHESTRA

The next royal head we hear of who liked the bagpipe was King Edward the third of England. He gave permission to one of his court musicians to visit music schools in other countries to learn more about the art of playing the pipes.

Another famous English King who was very fond of the bagpipe was King Henry the eighth. He was no mean player, either. He had pipers included in his royal orchestra and when he died he left five sets of pipes to his daughter Queen Elizabeth.

However, I don't think Elizabeth liked them very much, because she banned the playing of bagpipes in Ireland. The Irish people were too clever for that one.

—By Harold Gluck



they thought it very unladylike to have to blow air vulgarly into a bag, so a new kind was made with a small bellows attached. They squeezed the bellows under their arms.

It would be an understatement to say that Queen Victoria liked the pipes. She was passionately fond of them, probably because she liked most things which were Scottish.

There was a time when her court musicians were worried about the amount of time she was spending in Scotland. They believed a court paper at Buckingham Palace in London to play to her for an hour each day hoping that that would give her as the Scotland and would require.

### THE LAST TWENTY YEARS

Over the past 20 years, kings and queens all over the world have said now much they like the pipes. Recently you heard of the Belgian girl piper, a band of young London girls who have toured in many lands. These girls have played before the British royal family at Windsor Castle, and King Leopold of Belgium. Even Adolf Hitler liked their music so much that he extended their stay in Berlin from one month to two.

A few years ago the pipe band of the Gordon Highlanders delighted King Victor and the Queen of Italy when they entertained them with marches, reels and strathspeys.

Queen Elizabeth II has shown signs of her fondness for the bagpipe. There are always two pipers at Balmoral Castle in the Highlands ready to skirl for the royal family when they arrive for their summer visits.

—By Roderick Wilkinson

### POPULAR WITH COURT LADIES

A bagpipe which was very popular in France was the musette, a small instrument with a very soft and sweet sound. Emperor Louis the Fourteenth liked it and, like the English Kings Edward and Henry, insisted it be included in his royal orchestra.

The musette became very popular with the ladies of the French court at that time but

## Liechtenstein Issues New Stamps

LECHTENSTEIN, that old hatching ground for new stamps, has presented another brood to a somewhat satiated world.

As stamps go, the new lot have much to commend them—facially. The designs are supercharged with outdoor activity; the colours are well chosen and the printing clear.

But the trouble with Liechtenstein's stamps is this: New issues are so frequent that few ever achieve any financial value. They are rather like picture postcards—picturesque—and little more.



With the government of this princely State, sandwiched between Switzerland and Austria, the main consideration appears to be only quantity.

And certainly there are enough stamp collections in the world to make quantity a paying proposition, no matter how little each stamp is worth.

Liechtenstein's first issue came out in 1912. But turning through a catalogue I find that the top price is listed for the 5-franc brown which appeared in 1934 on a specially inscribed miniature sheet. This commemorated an agricultural exhibition held in Vaduz, the capital, that year.

The catalogued price is £40 for the used stamp; £35 unused. These are negligible amounts compared to the thousands of pounds which many of the world's famous stamps will fetch.

And Liechtenstein's new series! They are perforated 11½ and a part set of four (mountain, lake and skiing) costs 5/6d. in London.—L. A. A.

## DANGEROUS INHABITANTS OF THE SEA

THE shark is probably the most frequently thought of fish when one thinks of dangerous ones, but it is not the only man-eater of the water.

There are sharks of all sizes, up to 50 feet in length, but the largest aren't the most dangerous. The man-eater is usually only 10 to 12 feet long. Sharks differ from other fish in that they have hide-like skins instead of scales. They have extremely strong jaws, and sharp, cruel teeth.

The whip ray is another deep-sea swimmer's hazard.



It has a broad, flat body and a long, slender tail, which resembles a whip.

This tail contains a barbed spine which is connected with a poison gland, and it is with this weapon that the ray can inflict serious wounds.

The barracuda has long, pointed jaws with a great number of very sharp teeth. Some varieties are as dangerous as a shark, and besides directly endangering life, they sometimes ruin the livelihood of fishermen, as they will kill huge quantities of small fish, not for food but just because they enjoy killing.

★ ★ ★

One of the most vicious of all fish lives in South American rivers, not in the ocean. It is the piranha, which is only 12 or 18 inches long. These fish attack in large numbers and they are one of the greatest dangers of the Amazon River. They have been known to tear all the flesh off an animal or human being in just a few minutes. There are about 20 different varieties, and they are coloured grey, yellow, or green with spots of red or gold.

And while they aren't especially dangerous to man, one of the most curious sea creatures is the squid. These vary from only inches long to the giant squid, as much as 50 feet in length. The squid has five pairs of arms, a beak-like mouth, and large, unswinking eyes, which all add up to such an odd-looking whole that even if the squid doesn't actually attack a man, it's quite possible he could frighten him to death!

—By Helen Seymour

## Stunts To Do With A Piece Of String

IF you have a piece of string, you can perform a number of amusing tricks with it, using simple props like a pair of shears.

Here's one. Slip the string through one of the handles. Fasten it down with a good strong knot, making sure that it is some distance up from the shears. Then ask an assistant to hold the ends.

Now, while the scissors dangle in mid-air, announce that you can remove them from the string without untying the knot. This is easily accomplished by inserting your fingers in the handles, lifting them, and using the thusly-manipulated blades in order to snip the strings—and free the shears.

You will need a cup in order to perform another equally little trick of the same type.

Slip the string through its handle, and allow the cup to swing gently. Now remark, "I am going to cut the string in half—the cup will stay suspended as it is now." Allow a minute or so to elapse in order to build up a little suspense, while your spectators start guessing at just how you can do this.

\*\*\*

This is really very easy. Give the end of the string to an on-looker to hold. Then grasp it in the centre, and tie a big loop in it, making sure that the knot that holds it is extremely tight. Lastly, cut the string in the middle of the loop. Result: The cup is still supported by the string (with the help of the knot), and yet the string itself has certainly been severed.

A third trick requires two props, an ice cube and a glass of water.

Float the first in the second, then challenge your audience to pick up the piece of ice with the string. Yes, it may be knotted as much as desired. This won't help in the least, because the trick can't be done by anyone at all—excepting you.

Wet one end of the string, then let it rest carefully on the bobbing lump of ice. Wait a few seconds, then sprinkle some grains of salt on its surface. This will cause the cube to melt quickly, and then refreeze. The string will immediately become imbedded in it, permitting you to draw the ice cube out of the glass when you lift the string's free end very gently.

—By Bess Ritter



## The Magic Harmonica

—It Was Big Enough for Everyone to Play—

By MAX TRELL

KNARF, the shadow, had gone to the store to buy a harmonica but when he got there, he found no more harmonicas to sell. So Knarf walked out again, feeling none too happy. He did want a harmonica.

Down The Steps

He had just reached home again when he was surprised to see Mr. Merlin, the Magician, coming down the steps.

"You look sad," said Mr. Merlin to Knarf.

Mr. Merlin sounded very cheerful, however.

"I tried to buy a harmonica," explained Knarf, "but the store didn't have any more."

Mr. Merlin said: "Now, isn't that lucky! I happen to have a new harmonica with me. What and do you want?" As he said this, Mr. Merlin reached into his coat pocket.

"What kind have you got?" said Knarf.

Mr. Merlin's happy expression suddenly faded. "They're gone!" he exclaimed. "I must have just taken No. here's just one!"

Not Very Big

Mr. Merlin took out a harmonica and held it in the palm of his hand. It was about as big as a matchstick. "It's not a very big one," he said.

"No," said Knarf.

"But maybe it'll do," said Mr. Merlin, "sure, try it!"

Knarf took it and tried it. He blew on it. It almost slipped out of his fingers. But, to his surprise, it played "Yankee Doodle" sharp and clear.

"Lovely," said Mr. Merlin. "I like it too," said Knarf.

Hand's Wish

Just then Hand came along. "Oh," she said when she saw the little harmonica. "I wish I had one, too, Mr. Merlin."

"It's the only one I've got," said Mr. Merlin. "But maybe I can stretch this one a little so



"It's not a very big one," Mr. Merlin exclaimed.

You can blow it at the same time as Knarf."

I don't know just how Mr. Merlin managed it, but he gave the little harmonica a yank.... and there it was, big enough for both Knarf and Hand to blow on it at the same time. They both played "Yankee Doodle" together.

"That kind of music makes me feel like marching," said Mr. Merlin.

"I wish," said Knarf, "that this harmonica was big enough so that you could play it, too. Then all three of us could play and march at the same time."

"That's easy," said Mr. Merlin. "Just stretch it a little."

It Was Magic

This time, Knarf gave the harmonica a yank. As if by magic (and I guess it was magic), the harmonica stretched itself out until it was big enough for Knarf, Hand and Mr. Merlin.

Then they all went marching down the street, all playing "Yankee Doodle" together.

At the corner, they met the Policeman. So they stretched the harmonica to make room for him. And he marched and played, too.

Then they met the Postman, the Conductor, the Plumber, the Shoeshine Boy, the Banker, the Baker and a lady who made dresses.

Knarf and Hand kept stretching the harmonica bigger and bigger. No one in the whole neighbourhood had seen anything like the sight of this whole crowd of people, all marching together and all playing "Yankee Doodle" on one harmonica.

It was a curious thing that when they all marched home again and out by one; the Policeman, the Conductor and the others had to leave the harmonica grow smaller and smaller until finally, when Knarf and Hand and Mr. Merlin reached home, the harmonica was no bigger than a matchstick again.

"It's a wonderful little harmonica!" said Knarf. But Mr. Merlin just smiled and put it back in his pocket.

## Rupert and the Gold Acorn—22



Reaching the cliff at last Rupert sees a deep fold in the rocks and he runs to it. But he is disappointed. "This is not the place," he calls. "I ought to have known better. For our debt has a hollow tree near the cliff."



Returning, he finds that his companion has disappeared and is staring at a patch of self-sown seeds. "You have led right, little bear," says the cat. "Fresh foot marks are here. I doubt not that our enemy has passed this way."

## 400,000 WHO

THE GREAT-CRESTED GREBE (EUROPEAN) HAS NO FUNCTIONAL TAIL SO ITS FEET ACT AS A "TAIL"...



SOME OF THE NORTHERN BATS FLY SOUTH WHEN WINTER BEGINS. OTHERS HIBERNATE INSIDE THE HOLLOW TREES, CAVES AND BUILDINGS WHERE THEY MAKE THEIR HOMES.



**By VAUGHAN JONES**

**SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST**  
HONGKONG & KOWLOON

For loveliness  
— always

Only obtainable at

*The Dairy Farm*  
WINDSOR HOUSE STORE  
THE DAIRY FARM, 108 & 110 OLD STREET, LONDON, E.C.1